THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1926.

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Each are well shown in our Spring Display.

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Depositors in our local branch are afforded every banking facility which our whole organization provides.

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NAPANEE BRANCH
C. WAITE, Manager.

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

FOR SALE--Used car parts, Ford, Chevolet and Overland at PAUL'S GARAGE, 'Phone 198, Napanee. 16-b

FOUND—At Denison Bros. Store, a sum of money. Owner can have same by claiming property and paying for this ad.

LOST—On Selby road or Napanee on Wednesday, near 9 o'clock, a black and white shawl. Will finder leave same at this office. 17-ap

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer, Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—On Adelphi street, 9 roomed cement brick house, modern conveniences, first-class repair. Apply on premises. C. W. CARD. 17-tf

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paper-hangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Jersey Cows and Heifers by Auction at Picton, Saturday, April 3, at one o'clock, 35 pure bred Jersey cows and heifers, 1 bull, and 5 Holsteins, the fully accredited herd of Dr. E. M. Herrington, will be sold at his dairy in Picton. Ill health of the owner compels the sale of this choice herd. Inspection invited. Terms, 7 months.

A druggist read this note the other day.

"My baby has eat its father's parish plaster. Send an anecdote quick by the enclosed girl, also send a bottle of Dick alone, as I am a little historical."

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The teacher, Miss Rose Glenn, was quite ill with quinsy. The school was closed for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Young and Fred, visited Sunday at Mr. Herb. Asselstine's, Forest Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vandebogart called recently at Mr. Will Vandebogart's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Scott, Desoronto, spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

There was a kitchen shower at Mr. Charlie Rombough's Wednesday night for Mr. Clifford Rombough and his wife.

Miss Eileen Pringle spent a couple of days at her uncle's, Mr. Jack Frisken's, town.

Miss Glenn, Deseronto, visited, spent a few days with her sister Miss Rose Glenn.

Mrs. O. Young visited her sister at Shannonville on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Birthday parties are all the go. There was one at Mr. Schuyler French's two weeks ago in honor of Miss Ethel Roberts. Last week Mr. Alex Jayne had a birthday and a part, about twenty-five being present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dupree and Kathleen visited Wednesday at Mr. Roy McMath's, Empey Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Vanalstine entertained a number of friends to dinner Wednesday evening.

The Helping Hand-Bible Class of Grace Church spent Thursday evening at Mr. Garfield Sills'.

Garnet and Torold Dupree took dinner Wednesday at Mr. Milford Dupree's.

Mrs. Robert Smith spent over Thursday with Mrs. Roy Robertson, who is quite ill.

MORTGAGE SALE.
Of Vauable Farm Property

There will be offered for sale by public auction at the offices, of Herrington, Warner & Grange, at Napanee, on Friday, April 9th at 2 o'clock p.m., all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the township of Ernesttown, in the county of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less and being composed of all Those part of the East two-thirds of lot number two, in the second concession of said township, lying north of the travelled road, crossing said lot.

This is the farm owned in his life-time by the late John B. Brown.

Said sale will be subject a reserve bid. For further particulars and terms of sale apply to

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Napanee, Ont.
Solicitors for the Vendor.
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Kimmerly's
Regular Prices :

2 lbs. Ginger Snaps..... 25c.
2 tins Corn, Peas, Tomatoes 25c.
3 pkgs. Corn Starch..... 25c.
1 lb. choice Green or Black Tea ..... 50c.
5 lb. Pail Honey..... 55c.
Kellogg's Quaker, or Sugar Crisp Corn Flakes, each..... 10c.
7 lbs. Rolled Oats..... 25c.
1 lb. pure Lard..... 20c.
1 lb. Shortening..... 16c.
3 pkgs.' Shirriff's Jelly, and Spoon ..... 23c.
100 Five Roses Flour..... $4.50
100 lbs. Oyster Shell (best grade) $1.25
Ground Screenings, per ton $30.00
4 lb. tin new Orange Marmalade ..... 50c.
1 lb. Belleville or Deseronto Butter ..... 18c.
4-string Broom..... 39c.
1 car Salt, just in, at carload prices.....

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—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.
—Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.
—Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.
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WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY
3-tf

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

March 19th, 1926.

The proceedings of the Legislature during the past week have illustrated in a most striking manner the methods of the two old parties in provincial politics. The Conservative following of Premier Ferguson still meets in secret behind bolted doors to agree on policy but in public by evasion and abuse of other parties, endeavours to leave the impression that it is united. The Liberals on the other hand have shown their little differences in public as they always have. The Liberal leader, W. E. N. Sinclair, took occasion during the week to reiterate again the stand of the Liberal party on the prohibition question after two Liberal members, R. L. Brackin, (West Kent) and J. A. Pinard, (East Ottawa) had moved an amendment to the budget providing for a system of government sale of liquor under local option. Mr. Sinclair made it plain that those two men were acting on their own initiative and that their action was not taken with the sanction of the Liberal party. He repeated his often made statement that the policy of the Liberals was to maintain the Ontario Temperance Act on the statute books until the people by their votes changed it.

On the Conservative side there were signs that the "wet" following of the Premier could not longer be kept on the party leash. W. E. Willson, of Windsor, boldly announced that he would support the wet amendment to the budget and criticized his own leader for his evasion of the question at the last session. The Conservative Whip was cracked several times over the Tory following and the speakers so engaged failed to note if the "wets" was given a chance to announce himself definitely.

The introduction of the amendment, however, has prevented any serious attempt at a discussion of the budget and the many important features of provincial finance. Harold Fisher, the Liberal financial critic, did not, during the week, have an opportunity to make an analysis of the budget and the government financial proposals. He will speak next week and the budget debate proper will get under way.

The public accounts committee has started its work right from the first the Conservatives have made free use of their own desire. By a straight party vote they killed the effort to continue an investigation into the "legal" or thousand dollar bill accounts which were such a sensation when the committee was investigating the affairs of Peter Smith, former provincial treasurer. It was claimed that certain "thousand dollar bills" had been paid to a now defunct publication known as "Rural Canada" for a political advertisement in favor of a Conservative Association. The Conservative majority would not investigate taking the rather precarious position that no provincial money was paid to the paper in question, and that private transactions were beyond the jurisdiction of the committee.

A. Sinclair conducted his first examination of James Lyons, who recently resigned the position of Minister of Lands and Forest and the Ferguson government. That examination will be continued when a firm of auditors has made a report on the affairs of the business firms with which Mr. Lyons is connected. Mr. Sinclair attempted to get from Mr. Lyons the cause of his resignation and the latter simply repeated his reason as given in the press, that he would not tell of his firm's relations with other firms doing business with the government. Mr. Sinclair pointed out that it was queer that he would not give the house this information and yet was willing and anxious that the public accounts committee should get it all. Mr. Sinclair got the admission from Mr. Lyons that as a Wholesale merchant in Sault Ste. Marie he had sold goods to a certain Mr. Bedford, who in turn resold the goods back to the department of northern development over which Mr. Lyons was presiding. The investigation will proceed all of next week.

Salesgirl (to companion)—"The man who bought that five pound box of chocolates said it was for his wife."

"Is he just married ?"

"Either that or he's done something."—Everybody's Magazine.

AFTER THE RACES.

He—"Do you like horseback riding ?"

She—"Yes, I love it."

He—"But doesn't it—ah—make your head ache ?"

She—"On the contrary."

ESTABLISHED 1867

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MRS. (REV.) CREEGAN DIED SUDDENLY

Wife of Deseronto Clergyman Answered Call While Driving With Her Husband.

Death came with startling suddenness about 7.30 on Sunday night to Mrs. A. H. Creegan, wife of Rev. A. H. Creegan, Anglican minister of Christ's Church, Deseronto, when she expired at the side of her husband as they were driving along the Highway in their car between Deseronto and Napanee. Mr. Creegan was to preach in St. Mary Magdalene Church at 8 p.m. and was on his way to Napanee, accompanied by his wife.

When about at McGreer's farm, one and a half miles from Napanee, Mrs. Creegan was seized with heart failure and died at once. The whole community was shocked by the most profound grief by the news which spread rapidly during the evening.

The first intimation Rev. Mr. Creegan had of anything out of the ordinary was when he noticed his wife leaning heavily against his side. Upon investigation he found that she was unconscious and apparently lifeless. She was then taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Jaynes and it was found that she had passed away.

The late Mrs. Creegan was a most highly esteemed lady, much admired throughout the entire district for her amiable disposition and her earnest work at all times for those in need. She and her husband have been located in Deseronto for the past twenty-five years, Rev. Mr. Creegan ministering at the Anglican church there. Besides her sorrowing husband, Mrs. Creegan leaves to mourn her loss five children, Frank, Jean, Marian, Kathleen and Isabel. Mr. and Mrs. Mr. Creegan were exceptionally well known in Napanee as well as in Deseronto, and in both places they have a host of friends who extend their deepest sympathy in the sudden and irreparable loss which the family has suffered.

DESERONTO.

Mr. Walter Johnson, who is relieving manager of the Standard Bank at Ottawa, spent the week-end at his home on Stanley avenue.

Miss Eva Genereaux visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Genereaux, at Point Pelee.

Friends to the number of thirty-five tendered a surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Robinson at their home on St. George street last Friday evening. The evening was enjoyed at cards and old-fashioned games. A delightful lunch was served during the evening.

Mrs. Gaulin, of Toronto, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Miss Hilda Gaulin is visiting her mother, Mrs. Gaulin, on St. George street.

Mrs. McIntosh, wife of the Rev. McIntosh, of Pembroke, has returned to her home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Allen on Princess street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thompson now of Frankford, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mrs. A. Brown returned on Saturday from Toronto, where she has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Thompson.

Mrs. Heath spent a few days last week in Belleville.

Mr. Robert Rixen, of Belleville was in town over the week-end.

At fifteen minutes to five on Sunday afternoon a hole burst in the north side of the large iron water tank. The hole was about five inches in diameter and situated about half way up the tank. Chief Wilkins was on the job at once, having repairs made.

CENTREVILLE.

We still have good sleighing all around here.

Farmers are all through cutting and hauling wood and are now reparing for sugar making.

Mr. E. H. Perry is much better after his recent illness.

Mr. Michael Barrett, Centreville West, came to a great loss on Friday morning, when he lost his dwelling and most of the contents by fire. He had just started the fire a few minutes previous and is presumed caught from the stovepipes.

Thomas Timmins has been suffering from an attack of neuralgia in his face but is now much better.

All the others that are on the sick list are much better.

Geo. A. McGill, who has been looking after contracts for the Trenton Shoppenwyers Company, has the logs hauled to the different Railway stations.

Stanley Doupe has sold his sawing outfit to Miller Bros., Newburgh.

James Kennedy and family, of Chippewa, have moved on the Geo. Wilson farm north of the village.

A few farmers around here drew their logs to Forest Mills and got their lumber back with them.

James Barrett, who has been seriously ill is improving, but slowly.

Byron Perry left on Thursday for Detroit.

E. J. Perry, Harlowe, spent the week-end with friends in this part.

Rumor says a wedding soon.

Laundryette !

The popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and drys without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SOFTBALL

Two snappy and interesting soft ball games were played in the Armouries on Thursday night before a large audience. The first game was an exhibition game between Trinity girls and St. Mary's girls. In the previous game on Tuesday night St. Mary's won from Trinity by 11-9 and on Thursday night Trinity reversed the tables and won by the score of 11-10.

In the second game of the final to determine the championship of the Girls' Softball League for the season of 1926, Grace Church climbed right back in the running and by virtue of their win over St. Pats Thursday night are now on even terms and a third game will be necessary.

Thursday night's game was a thriller from start to finish and kept the crowd in one continual uproar. At times it was deafening, and the class of ball dished up-to the fans was of the A-1 variety. There were very smart plays by both teams, K. Gleeson, of St. Pats pulled the circus stunts of the night in the outfield that were sensational and came at most opportune times.

St. Pats started out in their first innings to make the game a walkaway and scored eight runs. Grace girls managed to get back three of the runs and tanked St. Pats in their second innings. Grace girls then started to play ball and scored five runs and sewed the game up again. St. Pats took another spurt and scored 6 runs, while Grace came back with another 5.

At the end of the fifth innings the score was tied with 18 each, and Grace scored 3 runs, while St. Pats were blanked.

In St. Pats' last turn at the bat they came out and looked to have the game on ice, but Grace had been fighting hard all night and staged a wonderful rally that netted the four runs with no one out and the game. It was a great come back and the crowd went wild. Hats were thrown in the air, players hugged each other and did all sorts of acrobatic antics. Men and women who have been non-partisan supporters shrieked for joy. It was just such a scene as any championship match.

The pitchers for both teams pitched nice steady ball. B. McGuire for St. Pats struck out four and walked two, while M. Stinson for Grace struck out three and walked six. St. Pats had eleven men on the bases, while ten Grace players were stranded.

The final game will be played on Thursday night and should attract a capacity house.

The soft ball game has surely got a wonderful impression on the fans and they have been well pleased with the class of ball displayed by the teams throughout the season.

The following is the line-up of players and score by innings :

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Grace	3	0	2	8	3	4	—25
St. Pats.....	8	0	6	0	4	0	—24

STELLA.

Fred A. Perry and Mr. Shorey, of the Perry telephone system, Napanee, made a canvass of the island last week getting new subscribers for the proposed new telephone lines. They were successful in getting the requirednumber of names, and returned to Napanee leaving the matter at a standstill for the present.

A number from here attended the play at the Masonic Hall, Bath, and the hockey match in the Barty Arena in the city on Friday evening last.

James Eves had a bee on Saturday last, drawing pressed hay to the city for E. Eves.

The sympathy of a host of friends on Amherst Island is extended to A. M. Rankin, M.P.P., (Hon.) and family in the loss of his wife. In past years Mr. Rankin carried on a grain and coal business at that place, and was well known to many Islanders.

The Amherst Island U. F. O. No. 308, received a car of Alberta coal at Erambert station. The car contained approximately thirty-two tons and was unloaded in short order. Coal is giving good satisfaction, to the many users.

Wm. H. Preston has purchased a racing mare at Deseronto and expects to make a clean-up at the races this season.

Ernest Walters gave a party on Saturday evening, March 6th, to a number of his young friends, before leaving for his summer camp at the Sand Beach.

Capt. Joseph Saunders and W. D. Saunders have gone to Cleveland, Ohio.

Harold McCaugherty brought his new threshing separator across the ice from Bath to Emerald on Wednesday last. Mr. McCaugherty purchased his machine last summer, but owing to the late delivery was stored at Bath. Mr. McCaugherty is a well-known threshman on the Island and the new separator will be quite an addition to his present line. Two teams of horses were required to draw it across the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Marshall spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Randall, Napanee.

E. Kilpatrick, Pittsburg, spent a day with friends here last week.

H. Reid, Watrous, Sask., at A. Reid's.

F. McDonald, Railton, and W. J. Fleming, Kingston, spent a few days with friends here.

Mrs. Stevison has returned home after spending a few days in the city.

Miss Margaret and William McCornal spent Sunday last with friends in Pittsburg.

If you miss the Soft Ball games at the Armouries to-night, you will be sorry the rest of your life.

EARLY HISTORY OF ERNESTTOWN CHURCH

GIVEN BY REV. JAMES CUMBERLAND, WHO MAKES PLEA FOR HARMONY.

Rev. James Cumberland, of Kingston, and for many years Presbyterian minister at Stella, writes :

In the case of the church at Ernesttown, which has been owned by a joint board of Presbyterians and Methodists, the Court held that the United Church was not entitled to the edifice, and that it must go on as formerly being owned by the Presbyterians and Methodists in equal shares.—Church Property Commission, Court House, Belleville, Feb. 26th, 1926.

The exact date when the old Lutheran church in Ernesttown was built I have not been able to ascertain. Canniff informs us that the Rev. Mr. Weant lived East of Bath, and ministered to the Lutherans of Ernesttown. In 1808 he moved to Matilda. The Kingston Gazette contains a notice of perhaps the last Lutheran minister at Ernesttown, "Married in Ernesttown, 29th January, 1816, the Rev. Wm. Meckly, Minister of the Lutheran congregation, to Miss Clarissa Fralick."

Soon after this the Lutherans quietly withdrew from Ernesttown and Prince Edward, but the church owns these early pioneers a lasting debt of gratitude for their services to their German co-religionists in those pioneer days.

I can see the old Lutheran church as it was forty years ago, picturesquely situated near the left bank of Mill Creek, about half a mile west from Asselstine's historic woollen mills. It looked old, weather beaten and dilapidated. No wonder ! For it had braved the forces of the elements during well-nigh three-quarters of a century, until it had become quite unfit for worshipping in during the cold winter months. What was to be done ? Abandon it with all its hallowed associations ? That would not be thought of, for the God's acre surrounding it, by the dust of the men and women who had for faithful well stocked farms and comfortable homes, had endured much hardship and faced many dangers that they might plant in their children and children's children free and happy homes under the British flag. The graves of the Fathers and Mothers are a sacred trust and can be guarded and kept best under the shadow of the church.

Miss Amey, a direct descendant of one of the Amey's of Jessup's Corpse, left a legacy of $100 to be used in rebuilding the old church. At my suggestion I was interim Moderator of the Presbyterian Call. Session. A meeting was held and a joint committee from the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations was formed to undertake the work of collecting money and rebuilding the church. Jesse Amey, a Presbyterian, and Wesley Asselstine, Methodist, were leaders in this good work. Both congregations were cheerful, and about $1500 in hand and were ready to begin work. These were the days of real union, the days of sparking mercies. We thought of Peter Gratten, of Amherst Island, a good mechanic and a man of means, and a staunch Roman Catholic, was employed to do the work, which he completed to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. What he did would now cost $4000.

The writer has had few happier experiences in his life than that February day thirty-four years ago, when in the presence of a large congregation, Jesse and Miss Shorey, chairman of the district, rededicated the new-made church to be used on alternate Sabbaths by the congregations of the Almighty God, by the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations.

And so the good work went on for more than thirty years. One likes to think of that fine Union Sunday School, and of good Mrs. A. Ames, the capable and devoted superintendent and teacher. How she loved her work and how she loved the young men and young women, old and young, respected and trusted her. She has long since entered into her reward, but I trust and believe that her fine Catholic spirit will be reproduced in the lives of those who knew her and who were faithfully instructed by her in those happy united and prosperous days of both congregations.

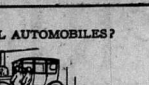
Finally, brethren, should there be any food of bitterness caused by unworthy efforts on the part of those who claimed what did not belong to them, let us endeavor to remember that they have failed, that you are in undisputed possession each, of your equal share in this historic building. That it is your duty to live in harmony, and as good neighbors, and that together these may live and strive only for the things that make for peace.

COMING :-: EVENTS

RESERVE THE 7TH APRIL FOR Napanee Poultry Association. Special speaker, Mr. J. W. Clark Kainsville. Refreshments.

THE REGULAR MEETING OF the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Library, Tuesday, March 30th, at three o'clock. Please bring your Surprise Soap Wrappers. W.C.T.U. have also been offered 50c. per 100 coupons on the following articles : Comfort Soap, Magic Baking Powder, Gillett's Lye, Gillex. Money realized is used for Traveller's Aid work.

DO YOU SELL AUTOMOBILES?



Even when the sale seems lost Long Distance may save it!

"Don't wait," says Henry Ford, "use the telephone!"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

REVIEW: THE GOSPEL OF JOHN

Sunday, March 28.

Golden Text—These are written that we might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name (John 20: 31).

A missionary from Japan says that when he tells the Japanese that God loves them she instantly has their attention. For they know nothing of love from any of their gods. The Gospel of John tells us that "God so loved the world, that He gave His.....Son."

We have a God that wants to do everything for us. He wants to give us Himself; and, with Himself, all things. The chapters of the Gospel of John "are written that ye may.....have life." The way by which we may have life, as God's loving gift, is told in the Golden Text.

The Lesson Committee has suggested, for this review, a study of "The Greatest Things in John's Gospel," or "Great Scenes" and "Great Teachings" of the Gospel. Here are some of them, numbered according to the lessons of the three months.

1. The Son of God Becomes Man (John 1: 1-18). God, the Son, who from all eternity was "with God," was born of a virgin, and had no earthly father. The Creator took the form of the creature. It was a marvellous condescension. Why He did it is told in this Gospel.

2. Five Men Believe on Jesus (John 1: 19-51). Throughout the Old Testament, lambs, first-born and without blemish, were brought to the altar of God, at His direction, their blood was shed and they were sacrificed to make atonement for the sins of men. When John the Baptist, God's appointed forerunner of Christ, saw Jesus, he said to those with him, "Behold the Lamb of God." Now he begin to see how Christ came to earth and became man.

3. Jesus and Nicodemus (John 3: 1-17, 7: 45-52, 19: 38-42). A man is born only once, he will have to die twice. If a man is born twice, he will have to die only once—and he will not even die once if he is living when Christ comes again. "Ye must be born again," said the Lord to a very religious teacher, who was, nevertheless unsaved. The "second death" is "the lake of fire" (Rev. 20: 14, 15). But—twice-born and thrice-born again through faith in Christ as their Saviour, receive eternal life instead of the second death.

4. Jesus and the Samaritan Woman (John 4: 1-42). There was no greater agony than thirst. Physical thirst is a type of spiritual thirst; and Christ is the Water of Life. His Good News to a sinful woman, and to all sinners, is, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst."

5. Jesus Feeds Five Thousand Men (John 6: 1-71). Bread is the staff of life; and Christ is "the bread of God," the staff of eternal life. Our bodies cannot live without physical bread; our spirits cannot live without the bread of God. Christ's Good News is this: "I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever."

6. Jesus Heals and Saves a Blind Man (John 9: 1-41). All men are by nature, born blind to see the things of God. When Christ met a man "which was blind from his birth," He wrought a miracle and opened his eyes, saying: "I am the light of the world." He will give spiritual sight to all who trust Him as Saviour. All others are congenitally blind, and, if they reject Him, will be so throughout eternity.

7. Jesus the Good Shepherd (John 10: 1-30). Sheep are about the most foolish, weak and helpless animals known. That is why human beings are called sheep—they are like them. Like foolish, weak, helpless sheep are perfectly safe with a good shepherd, Christ said of Himself, "the Good Shepherd." He proves it by giving His life for the sheep; for in no other way can He save the sheep. That is why He came to earth.

8. Jesus Raises Lazarus From the Dead (John 11: 1 to 12: 11). The Lord Jesus not only gives life to the spiritually dead, but He will restore life, even to the bodies of believers who have died. As a proof and promise of it, He raised from the dead some who had died during His earthly lifetime. Truly "He is able to save to the uttermost."

9. Jesus Teaches Respect for Law. Temperance Lesson. Matt. 22: 15-23). Some talk as though God's Gospel of free salvation for sinners authorized Him to save and keep on sinning. The New Testament teaches just the opposite. Christ plainly said that He came not to destroy, but to fulfil the law; and He enjoined His Disciples to render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's. A true Christian keeps the law of God and of man.

10. Jesus Washes His Disciples' Feet (John 13: 1-17). Christ cleanses us after we are saved, and keeps us clean, if we will let Him. That is the meaning of His service of washing the Disciples' feet the night before He was crucified.

11. Last words of Jesus With His Disciples (Chapters 14 to 17. Having made every provision, at the cost of His own life, for our earthly needs and our salvation, Christ goes "to prepare a place" for us in His Father's house of "many mansions." He will then "come again" to receive us unto Himself. He overlooks nothing, in time or eternity.

12. Jesus Dies and Rises From the Dead (John 18: 1 to 20: 23). The consummation of the gospel, planned by God from the foundation of the world, is in this lesson title. The Son of God takes the sinner's place and receives "the wages of sin," which is death. But He cannot be holden of death; rising again, He bears the believer forever. For this is "the Scripture, that He MUST rise again from the dead." And "afterward they that are Christ's at His coming" shall be raised bodily, even as their Lord was. This is the Gospel.

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The Three Graces.

First Girl—"I know Jack hasn't very much money, but we can live on faith, you know." Second Girl—"And hope, too, I suppose." Third Girl—"And charity."

The City vs. the Country.

The city is a place where people may dwell—the country a place where people may live.—Exchange.

Philadelphia Parks.

Philadelphia has a park system of 4,452 acres.

BURNS' LETTERS SOLD.

Large Collection of Autograph Letters Sold In New York.

The sale of the autograph collection formed by the late Col. James H. Manning of Albany, N. Y., which occurred recently at the Anderson Galleries, New York City, included a two-page autograph letter by the Scottish poet, Robert Burns, for which B. J. Beyer paid $540. The opening day of the sale realized $6,164, according to the New York Herald Tribune.

The Burns letter, dated Ellisland, August 29, 1790, is addressed to Robert Cleghorn, and begs the latter's leave to introduce the bearer, Mr. Tennant, as "not only one of his most respectable farmers, but also one of the most respectable men, both as to his character and connections, in Ayrshire." After a passage explaining that Mr. Tennant is on a tour through Eastern Scotland, the letter concludes: "I am in a hurry, a main hurry; so take this scrawl. Why don't you return me my collection of songs?"

A Byron letter to Lady Blessington, written from Albaro, May 1, 1823, which was sold for $430 to the Rosenbach Company, reads, in part: "For the cordiality with which you have praised and defended me, I am, I assure you, most deeply grateful, and, though less elated, am sorry to say, both to praise and blame, than I used to be, yet, coming from a heart and taste like yours, they cannot fail to touch me very sensibly."

A collection of some 360 letters and deeds, with signatures of Cabinet officials from Washington to the late President Wilson, was disposed of for $360. For a Coleridge letter, referring to his poverty, his work on the life of Lessing, and to his wife, of the "birth of a very fine boy on last Sunday night," was sold for $180; while a letter from Charles Dickens to Benjamin Webster, manager of the Adelphia Theatre, relating to a Christmas story he was to publish, and suggesting the possibilities of its dramatization, brought $150 from the Rosenbach Company.

A FEEDER OF THE WORLD.

Canada Leading the World In Its Annual Exports of Flour.

Canada is now leading the world in its annual exports of flour, says the Rochester Chronicle. As a result milling has recently risen to the importance of a national industry and is a close rival for first place among the manufactures of the Dominion. Flour production in Canada has now reached an annual record of not less than twenty million barrels, having a value of seventy million dollars. In fact, for the last three years, according to official figures, the value of Canadian flour exports has gone well above two hundred million dollars.

Canada seems to have had no trouble in finding plenty of foreign markets for its surplus, says the Chronicle. From Canadian ports on the East and West the product is now being sent to sixty-eight different countries, and new buyers are coming forward every year. While Great Britain is naturally the largest customer, with Germany a close second, the lands of the Orient, like China and Japan, have recently developed a liking for flour which they had never shown before. Neither is a wheat-producing country, and now the people of both lands are coming to the use of flour instead of their rice, which for centuries they counted essential to their existence.

Canada has stepped ahead of the United States, says the same paper, in flour exportation and is very likely to hold that position for some time to come. Its wheat production has risen by leaps and bounds, while its home consumption of flour is comparatively small, owing to its limited population. So to-day that land has entered the lists as one of the great feeders of the world and from its food exports is certain to reap larger profits which should make for a greater and a lasting prosperity.

BRITAIN'S LUCKY LATITUDE.

Is a Favored Land When Its Northerly Position Is Considered.

When we complain about our weather, says an Old Country paper, few realise that, according to the rule of latitude, the British islands should be almost Arctic in the severity of their climate.

If the latitude of London is followed across the Atlantic, where does it lead? To Labrador! Yet Labrador is usually regarded as being next to the Arctic. Vast ice-floes block her coasts and shut out the rest of the world, while dog teams take the place of other means of transport.

If, instead of following the latitude of London westward, it is followed eastward, you arrive in Russia, and, farther still, in Siberia, where you get in Arctic winter and a very hot summer. Siberia has, in fact, the worst winters on the planet, the average temperature for six months of the year being far below zero.

Even if we compare the latitude of London with the corresponding latitude in the Southern hemisphere, we find that the Falkland Islands lie about as near the South Pole as Britain is to the North Pole. Yet winters in the Falkland Islands are a succession of fierce gales, heavy snowstorms, and thick fogs, and the frost is often terrible in its severity. So bad is the weather during five months of the year that no ships call at the islands.

Britain is favored land when its northerly position is considered, and has one of the world's best climates, thanks to the tempering influences of the Gulf Stream.

Discernment.

"I don't think women have a sense of humor," said the man with opinions.

"Most of us," replied Miss Cayenne, "have the very highest sense of humor. We know when not to laugh."—Washington Star.

She Could Furnish It.

Percy—I am tired of this life of ease. I want a life of toil, danger, excitement and adventure. Penelope—Oh, this is so suddenl But you may speak to my father.

Blanketed.

She—You'd think he'd cut more ice! He's a Son of the Revolution and— He —I know, but he married a daughter of the resolution.—Judge.

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KNOW YOUR RED CLOVER SEED

(Experimental Farms' Note).

The spring of 1926 again finds us confronted with a shortage of Canadian-grown red clover seed. Whether such a condition occurs in two successive years, as it has in the years 1925 and 1926, or whether the seasons of shortage be separated by a number of years of plenty the danger accompanying the years of shortage is always the same. Our rigorous Canadian climate demands a hardiness in red clover plants not found in the plants of the majority of red clover seed-growing countries. As a consequence the seed from most foreign countries will not produce plants sufficiently hardy to produce paying crops of red clover in the greater part of Canada.

We have been informed on what we believe to be good authority that a considerable amount of seed from Southern European sources has already found its way into our Canadian markets for sale during the present season. A greater part of this seed very likely come from Italy and France and our tests, extending over a period of years, with red clovers from many different countries, have proven that Italian clover seed cannot be depended on to produce a paying crop even under the most favorable winter conditions. About sixty per cent. of the French red clover seed is equally non-hardy so that the chances are very great of clover failure with seed from either of these countries.

We would strongly recommend the purchase of, first, Canadian-grown seed; second, seed from the Northern United States or Northern European countries as Sweden; third, the seed of English origin, and would recommend the substitution of some other clovers in place of red clover, rather than use seed from Southern Europe or even seed of unknown origin.

BLACKS ARE LORDS OF JUNGLE

In the Tropics the Negro Is Preeminently the Superior Race.

No man can survive within the tropics that has not been born to the ancient ways of forest survival, writes John W. Vandercook.

The white race does not and can never know them. It is a mode of life too foreign to our experience and temperament. But the jungle has still the home of the black race. He will survive there and increase forever. In the tropics the negro is pre-eminently the superior race.

The Dutch colony of Suriname on the north coast of South America is not commercially successful. The home government pays a high deficit each year for its support. A dozen times momentarily profitable agricultural industries have been wiped out by plague or a changing economic situation.

Suriname, of course, has its successful men, but few of them are white. If you would find success there in the general business of life you must not look for it in the central towns. You must go back into the jungles where the Bush negroes live.

The Bush negroes are the pure blooded descendants of West African slaves who rebelled against their masters in Suriname in the early years of the eighteenth century. They returned to jungles like those they had left behind and at once renewed the knowledge and the ways of life that make survival in the tropic jungles successful and happy.

Nearly a hundred and fifty years of separation from the memories of Africa had not been enough to sever them. The magic, the mystery, the society, the religion and culture of the black men were reborn, and they have continued in unhindered growth ever since.

The Bush negroes to-day are masters of a vast territory of unexplored forest far behind the towns along the coast.

How France Protects Her Trees.

In France it is necessary to obtain Government permission to cut down one's own trees.

This is due to the important part played by scientific forestry in the national life and to a desire to prevent destruction of national wealth on even the smallest scale. Unless the trees are quite dead it is probable that the owner's request will be refused. Nor may he even have it felled except by a person properly qualified, lest the tree be injured.

Trees that are municipal property or such as line the highways of France alone may not be cut down, even when dead, without the permission of the local district council. The Paris municipal council has, however, just made a move to abolish this permit-seeking necessity as applied to the metropolis.

The proposal is not looked upon with universal favor. Some suspicious Parisians contend that the council is trying to shirk some of its responsibility, too. It is pointed out that the consequences, were all districts of France to adopt so loose an attitude, would be the cutting down of trees, might be serious.

Did It on Purpose.

The applicant for an insurance policy was being given a medical examination. "Did you ever have a serious illness?" "No." "Did you ever have an accident?" "No." "Never had a fit?" "No." "Never, except a year ago, when a bull tossed me over a fence." "Don't you call that an accident?" "No, sir," was the answer, in a tone of surprise. "He did it on purpose."

An Extremist.

"What in the world does old Klose man want with more money? He hasn't any near relatives, and he doesn't begin to spend his income now."

"That's just the point. He wants to economise on a larger scale."

He Had Painted Too.

"My dear fellow," said the artist, "you can't imagine how much work there was in painting that picture."

"Oh, yes, I can," said the young country lad; "my father made me paint the barn one summer."

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Here and There

The total coal production of Alberta mines during 1925 amounted to 8,883,394 tons, an increase of 679,581 tons over the preceding year. The figures were as follows: Domestic coal, 3,156,359 tons; subbituminous, 581,835; bituminous, 2,145,200.

A corps of young guides who will show visiting skiers the best locations, hills and runs for the sport was formed at Mont Rolland, Que., in the Laurentian Mountains recently. About twenty young fellows were enrolled. For the summer a corps of guides will probably be formed to show visitors the best fishing, bathing and boating locations.

Twenty-three seconds was clipped off the Canadian record for women's indoor 220 yards swim in the Crystal Gardens, Victoria, B.C., when Marie-Chen Wenslaus, famous Hawaiian mermaid, Olympic champion and holder of 100 yard and 100 meter world records, met Audrey Griffin, well known Canadian girl swimmer of Vancouver. The time was 2.52 2-5.

The Chateau Frontenac at Quebec will have been reconstructed and the entire building of 190 rooms will have been rendered fire-proof by June 1st, according to information from head offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal. The burnt part of the Chateau has been rebuilt up to the fourth floor while the steel for the roof is in process of erection.

Major F. J. Ney, executive secretary of the Canadian Council of Education, returned to Canada on board the Canadian Pacific liner Montclain after a tour of Palestine, Cyprus and Egypt where he laid foundations for the organization of the Mediterranean branch of the Overseas Education League. Lord Lloyd, High Commissioner for Egypt and Field Marshall Lord Plumer, Commissioner in Palestine, have both consented to become honorary vice-presidents of the League.

When Lord and Lady Allenby were in Vancouver recently, a group of women whose husbands and sweethearts had been cared for by Lady Allenby during the war days in Cairo, thanked the "Lady of Mercy" for her care and attention. These husbands and sweethearts are now happily settled in the sunny Okanagan Valley of British Columbia and have banded in a unique organization known as the Jaffa Gate, every member having passed through the Jaffa Gate into Jerusalem.

According to figures for 1925 the growth of interest in First Aid efficiency is attested by the fact that 1,698 men and women were successfully examined on the whole Canadian Pacific system during the year. In all, approximately 25,000 Canadian Pacific Railway employees are now holders of First Aid certificates, while a large proportion have vouchers, medallions and labels indicating that they are far above the certificate standard, severe as that test of knowledge is.

R. E. Larmour, general freight agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has announced that westbound lake and rail freight from eastern points will be accepted for shipment on the Great Lakes, subject to delay by reason of ice conditions, by April 9, at Port McNicoll. The outlook for package freight, both east and west bound, is considered to be as good as last year when returns from this source were about equal to those from the carriage of grain.

The Duck.

A little schoolgirl in Michigan has written the following essay on the duck:

The duck is a low, heavy set bird. He is a mighty poor singer having a coarse voice caused by getting so many frogs in his neck and he likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach together from making the Dud has only two legs and they are set so far back on his running gears by nature that they wome pretty near missing his body some ducks when they get big curls on their tails are called drakes and don't have to set or hatch but just loaf and go swimming and eat everything in sight if I were to be a duck I would rather be a drake they have a wide bill that you can't fit a spade they walk like a drunk man they bounce and bump about from side to side if you scare them they will flap their wings and try to make a pass at singing."—Detroit Journal.

Browning's Peculiar Eyes.

Browning's eyes were peculiar, one having a long focus, the other very short. He had the unusual accomplishment (try it and prove it) of closing either eye without "squinching" and without any apparent effort, though sometimes on the street in strong sunshine his face would be a bit distorted. He did all his reading and writing with one eye, closing the long one as he sat down at his desk. He never wore glasses and was proud of his microscopic eye. He often wrote minutely to show off his powers. When he left the house to go for a walk he shut the short eye and opened the long one, with which he could see an immense distance. He never suffered with any pain in his eyes except once, when as a boy he was trying to be a vegetarian in imitation of his youthful idol, Shelley.—Boston Transcript.

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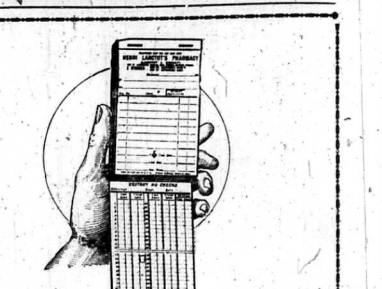

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INDIAN CHANGES LIFE.

Agricultural Fairs Prove Him to Be Excellent Farmer.

The gradual passing of the North American Indian as a distinctive figure in the life of the Canadian Northwest is foreseen by W. M. Graham, Indian Commissioner for the three Prairie Provinces.

The steady assimilation of the growing generations of Indians, and the tremendous transformation of habits and mode of living of the race generally, are stressed as indications that the days of primitive existence in the backwoods, tepees, log cabins, are gone forever. The development of the Indian to his present status, says the Toronto Globe, has been somewhat like that of a small boy learning to swim; extremely slow at first, and then rapid. For centuries the Indian was essentially a hunter. He was, and to a large extent still is to-day, a meat eater. Only in the last few years has he developed a taste for vegetables.

With this general progression the Indian has changed his home life. Less than a decade ago he did not look favorably upon farming as an avocation. To-day there are many Indian farms, which rank among the best in the West. The Indians' successes at the various agricultural fairs have proved them to be excellent farmers. They possess some of the finest pure-bred stock on the Prairies, and have won numerous awards at the Provincial exhibitions.

There are forty-one residential Indian schools in the three Prairie Provinces, and school children enter at the age of seven and graduate at eighteen, many entering the business world, where they are reported to be making a successful stand.

In Saskatchewan, statistics show that there are 10,271 Indians, holding approximately 1,195,000 acres of land, much of it the best that can be found in the province. The Indians in Saskatchewan raised more than 2,000,000 bushels of grain during 1926, including about 500,000 bushels of wheat.

As in everything else, the Indians are paying more attention to their appearance. Even the very old Indian does not wear the clothes that were the custom before the war. Adoption of the white man's fashions is attributed to the growing generation. Pride, with them, is not expressed in brilliant colors and fine feathers, but rather in a good education and neat clothing.

GRANDFATHERS' CLUB.

Fair Sex Have Now Started Grandmothers' Club.

If you peep into Browning Hall, Walworth, England, on a Monday, Wednesday, or Friday afternoon, you will see little groups of quiet men, none less than sixty years of age, sitting round small square tables. They may be playing draughts or dominoes, or listening to the yarns of one of their number, an old salt who has travelled three times round the world.

These jolly veterans are also entertained by friends with music and singing, and tea is dispensed by their hostess, Mrs. Wilson.

It is the Grandfathers' Club, founded not less than two years ago by the Rev. J. W. Graves, B.D. Originally, there were only eight members. To-day there are fifty.

Several of the Grandfathers are over eighty years of age; the oldest is eighty-four.

Members of this club are mostly old-age pensioners, although some are relief men. How many are really entitled to be called grandfathers is rather obscure, but Mr. H. Roots, the secretary, says that most of the members have grandchildren, although some are not quite sure of the exact number.

They pay a penny a week, half of which is spent on tea and cakes, the remainder going into the club funds, and last summer the members enjoyed two outings. Friends enabled sixteen members to visit Littlehampton for a fortnight's holiday at the low rate of 15s. a head.

Not to be left behind, members of the fair sex have now started a similar club at Browning Hall. It is called the Grandmothers' Club, and already it has twenty-six members.

FIGHT AGAINST SAND.

Old City In India Buried Beneath Hills of Sand.

One of the oldest historic places in the Mysore State in India is the town of Talkad, and there can be seen a regular fight against the encroaching sand. There the little left of the old city for it is buried beneath hills of sand stretching for nearly a mile in length.

Practically all that remains to mark this once capital city of the Gangas and Cholas, are two pagodas. The Government is trying to clear away the sand in order to preserve these ancient buildings, but very rapidly the sand gathers strength and piles up great heaps on all sides.

The sandhills used to encroach upon the town at the rate of about ten feet a year, principally during the southwest monsoon, and as the encroachment developed the people had to abandon their houses and retreat further inland.

It is stated that there are more than thirty temples hid away in the sand, the most important being that of Kirti Narayana, which is pressed in brilliant colors and fine feathers, but rather in a good education and neat clothing.

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The Mumbettus.

"Among the Mumbettus, a dwarf tribe of African natives, the heads of newly-born infants are bound with grass ropes, so as to make them as long as possible.

Iron Duke Was Good Musician.

Most of you have heard of the Iron Duke, the duke of Wellington, who was one of the great commanders of England, winning glorious victories for her. But none of you, perhaps, know that this Iron Duke, notwithstanding that he was a famous warrior, was also something of a musician. At one time, observes a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle, he directed a concert in England, after he had become famous as a commander. Not every soldier could do that, and turn so easily from one kind of work to another.

'Horses Help Community.

A wealthy Englishman once said that a good home was an institution for civilizing a community, and instead of surrounding his own home by a high hedge, like many in the vicinity, he built about it an open fence, so that whoever passed, rich or poor, might enjoy the beauty of house and lawn and garden. It is a good thing for the girls of today who are to be the home makers of tomorrow, to grow up with the idea that the home owes something to the community.

Mispah or Mizpeh.

The place-name Mispah or Mizpeh means a watch-tower, and it was the name of several places in ancient Palestine and in adjacent districts. In order of the narrative, the oldest is the heap of stone piled up by Jacob and Laban on Mount Gilead to serve both as a witness to the covenant then entered into, and also as a landmark of the boundary between them. A second Mispeh was Mispeh-Moab, on the east side of the River Jordan, where the King of Moab was living when David committed his parents to the king's care, as stated in I. Samuel XXII., 3 and 4. A third was the Land of Mizpeh or Mispah, the residence of the Hivites, who joined the northern confederacy against Israel, headed by Jobin, King of Hazor, as related in Joshua xi., 3.

No Mere Fit of Anger.

Anna, becoming very angry, bit her smaller sister. Her mother, hearing the little child cry, went to see what was the trouble. When she found out she reproached Anna and asked her over what she had become angry. Anna replied: "I wasn't angry, that was righteous indignation."—Chicago American.

Proper View of Peace.

Peace is our proper relation to all men. There is no reason why, as far as we are concerned, we should not be at peace with everybody. If even they are not at peace with us, we may be at peace with them. Let them look to their own hearts, we have only to do with our own.—J. B. Mosley.

Cutting Glass Circles.

It is possible to break out circles of glass, such as lenses for headlights, by making a number of straight cuts from the edge of the glass and breaking these sections out one at a time. Be careful not to cut inside the line of the circle to be cut.

"Half-Mast High."

Everyone knows when he sees a flag flown at half-mast that it is a sign of mourning, but few have any idea how the custom originated. It arises from the old naval rule that the sign of submission was the lowering of the flag by the vanquished.

Scientific Research.

Philip, who had received as a birthday present a beautiful new miscroscope, presently astounded the cook with the exclamation: "Hey, cook, lend me a flea, will you? I'll give it back to you in three minutes!"

A Kind Provision.

Apparently the men who talk all the time never grow dumb, but those who are compelled to listen all the time have a tendency to deafness. Nature protects her children ultimately.—Houston Post.

He's Beyond Convincing.

It doesn't always follow that because a girl is good looking she will make a good wife, but you can't convince an infatuated youth of that fact. —Detroit Free Press.

India Progressing.

The first auto mail service in the Orient has been introduced in Madras, India.

Prolific Country.

Frequently three crops a year are raised in

Solomon Predicted It.

In the book of Tobit, chapter 8, verse 16, there is this statement—"and the young man's dog went along with them." In one of the published accounts of the Tuesday election in New York city there is this statement—"the women went to the voting booths and, in many instances, their dogs went along with them." As King Solomon remarked, there isn't any thing new under the sun.—Baltimore American.

Walk in Faith.

Have faith, then, oh you who suffer for the noble cause; apostles of a truth which the world of today comprehends not; warriors in the sacred fight whom it yet stigmatizes with the name of rebels. Tomorrow, perhaps, this world, now incredulous or indifferent, will bow down before you in holy enthusiasm. Tomorrow victory will bless the banner of your crusade. Walk in faith and fear not.—Mazzini.

Acorns as Human Food.

The Indians of the Pacific coast region, from northern California to Mexico, eat acorns in considerable quantities. Dried and pounded they are made into a sort of mush, and also into bread. Acorn meal is usually bleached to free it from tannin and whatever other bitter principles it contains. In certain parts of Italy acorn meal, with the addition of two-thirds ground grain, is made into bread.

Chilean Traffic Rules.

There are no road rules nor speed limits in Chile outside of the cities, but the speed limit in the cities is 25 kilometers (15½ miles) an hour. In the traffic rules of the various Chilean cities there is a lack of uniformity, the Valparaiso regulations requiring an automobile to pass to the right of a coming car, while in Santiago it must pass to the left.

"Cures" for Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is perhaps a disease which affects more people on this earth than any other complaint, and the writer agrees that a sample is ample! But the number of recommended "cures" embracing the common Glauber's salts and the costliest drug, still seem to leave some sufferers to the annoying ache, a writer in London Answers states.

Apes Fear Fire.

Explorer Stanley has given an account of apes that carry torches at night. He was doubtless mistaken, for all the monkey tribes are afraid of fire. Nevertheless, gorillas will gather about a deserted campfire for the sake of warmth—though it never occurs to them to keep the embers alight by adding fresh fuel.

A Crawling Fish.

A Brazilian fish called the maltha cannot swim. It can only crawl or walk or hop. It has a long, upturned snout and resembles a bird. The anterior fins of the maltha are quite small and are not able to act on the water. They only move backward and forward and are in reality thin paws, which are of no service for swimming.

Mr. Growcher Speaks.

"Some of these problems they keep putting up to us," said Mr. Growcher, "make me think of old-fashioned conundrums. You're supposed to keep guessing, 'What's the difference?' when it doesn't make much real difference whether there's any difference or not."

Good Times.

I suppose no one has looked more industriously or in more places, for a good time than I have. Results have been so meager that I have concluded that a good time is more or less of a phantom.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Thousand-Year-Old Mammals.

Scientists say that an ordinary whale lives to the age of five hundred years, while some whales have been caught whose appearance indicates they have lived as many as a thousand years.

Marriage at Sea.

If the master of a British ship considers that the circumstances warrant it, he can solemnize a marriage on board, and the ceremony will be considered quite legal and binding.

Pines in Argentina.

In one region of government forest land in Argentina it is estimated that there are at least 1,000,000 pine trees large enough for profitable lumbering.

Hogs as Pets.

Before the advent of Christianity, hogs were household pets among the Hawaiians.

Densely-Populated Countries.

Egypt proper is the most densely populated country of the world, with 1,057 persons to the square mile. Saxony is next with 830, Belgium third with 652, England and Wales next with 618 and Holland next with 585. For the whole Germany the number is 310, while the United States has only about 35 persons to the square mile. Canada two persons and Australia 1.6.

Johnny's Mistake.

Johnny went to answer the door bell and replied to a woman's inquiries that his mother was out. "Thank you, I will leave my card," she said, taking out her purse. As she did so the square tissue paper that was with the card fluttered out and landed on the steps. "Hey, missis," shouted Johnny, after the departing caller, "you dropped a cigarette paper."—Pittsburgh Post.

The Worm Turned.

Clifford was not feeling energetic and persuaded Elmer to do his chores for him, and afterward kept the little fellow running errands for him until Elmer became exasperated and exploded thus: "Good gracious, what's the matter with you, Cliff? Maybe you've an engine inside of you that would do its own running, if you'd crank it up and give it a chance."

Accidental Fortune.

Blotting paper was discovered by accident. Silver sand was originally used, but in a paper factory a woman once accidentally forgot to put on the sizing. The proprietor picked up a piece of the paper, but was annoyed to find that it was soaking up the ink. He at once entertained the idea that the paper would be useful for "drying."

Need More Native Rice.

While the rice milling industry has been steadily growing in the United States, it has treated domestic rice almost exclusively, very little of the foreign product being handled. The growth of this industry, seems, therefore, to depend upon the development of the rice-growing industry in the United States.

Live Like Cliff Dwellers.

A characteristic bit of the old world may be seen near Roundup, Mont., where Austrian and Italian miners have built their homes in ancient fashion, under a projecting rim rock. By simply erecting a stone wall they have a shelter that cannot be bettered for warmth in winter and coolness in summer.

Seven Edwards, Kings of England.

Seven English kings have borne the name Edward. The first three belonged to the Plantagenet family; the fourth belonged to the house of York, and so did the fifth, the boy murdered in the Tower by his uncle, Richard II.; the sixth was a Tudor, and the seventh was Edward VII.

Duty Toward Children.

Men of today have a duty to children because they themselves have once been children. Each generation is a recipient in its turn of the accumulated wisdom and piety of previous ages, and is in duty bound to pass that on, "plus a certain increment due to its own exertion.—Exchange.

Jewels of the Night.

Do you know that the ancient astronomers were very much interested in jewelry? They said that a ruby represented the planet Mars; a sapphire, Jupiter; a diamond, Saturn; an emerald, Venus; an amethyst, Mercury. Gold represented the sun and pearls the moon.—Boston Post.

The World's Diamonds.

Diamonds of the weight of 28 2-5 tons, of a value of $1,000,000,000, have been taken from the earth from the first time to the present day. These figures, however, only concern stones before cutting, which reduce their weight by half, but multiplies their value ty five.

First New England White Child.

November 20 is the anniversary of the birth of Peregrine White, the first English child born in New England. He was born aboard the Mayflower in Plymouth harbor. After his father's death his mother married Gov. Edward Winslow, the first marriage in New England.

Philippine Horses.

The horses in the Philippine islands are ponies containing a mixture of the blood of ponies and small horses from northern Cona, French Indo-China and Mexico, with a considerable admixture of Arab blood. There are about 215,000 horses in the islands.

DIRECTING A BATTLE

How the General Staff Keeps in Touch With the Firing Line.

It sometimes the many threads leading from the long battle line at length reach a common point, which is the headquarters of the general staff. The activity of each officer attached to the general staff is therefore of the greatest importance for the success of every military enterprise.

During the action every officer of the staff is at the immediate disposal of the commanding general and assists him in the carrying out of orders.

Among the duties of the staff officer during action belong the gathering and compilation of reports which are constantly pouring in to headquarters and which give information of the progress of the battle. The staff officer must observe the needs of the troops in action. He must keep a close watch on their supply of ammunition. He must see that their commanders properly execute the orders of the commanding general. He must look after the wounded, see that they are properly treated and sent to hospitals. He must see to it that prisoners are properly guarded and that the commissariat is adequately provided for and the provisioning of the troops.

Sometimes the commanding general intrusts a staff officer with the observation of the action of the opposing forces which may be beyond the view of headquarters, or he may be sent to the firing line with important orders to commanders there, which, however, the staff officer has authority to alter if in his judgment this is necessary.

During defense movements it is of particular importance to observe closely the movements of the opposing forces in order to make preparation for counted moves, such as advances, retreats, the sending of re-enforcements and other movements of troops. The execution of these movements falls within the province of the staff officer.

The training of the staff officer is very thorough. A complete practical course in military science, extending over many years' of active service with various bodies of troops, is augmented by years of study at the war college, which embraces the last word in the theoretical science of modern warfare. —New York Tribune.

Taking Baby's Picture.

For either the amateur home "snapshots" or when you take baby to a "real" photographer to have her picture taken, do not "dress her up" in her best clothes, or let her know that she is to pose for her portrait. Let her wear one of her "second best" white dresses, or even a play costume, and she will be more herself than if "all decked up" in her best finery, which is almost certain to give her a self-conscious look.—Exchange.

Beliefs That Center About Pearls.

Many superstitious beliefs prevail in the East concerning pearls, those gems of the ocean deeps. For instance, it is a common practice (only among the rich, needless to say) to powder a pearl and swallow it either as a cure for failing vigor or as a ward off impending disease or ill luck; or a maiden may rub her eyes with a pearl and thereafter, by merely gazing at a man, she may make him her slave!

Bound by the Bonnets.

She was a refined old lady and her friend sat near her in the church on Sunday morning. She leaned over to speak to her friend. The ornaments in their bonnets became fastened together and they couldn't get them apart until a nearby woman came to the rescue. By this time the congregation was all smiling, and it is needless to say how embarrassed the old ladies were.

The Old Roman Household.

In the days of old Rome the culinary department of an elegant establishment boasted pans lined with silver and pails of various descriptions richly inlaid. There were egg frames that would cook twenty eggs at once, and pastry molds shaped like shells, and an infinite assortment of gridirons, frying pans, cheese graters and tart dishes.

Titles Occupational.

An English newspaper suggests the use of generic names for household help, as, for instance: "Palmer" for parlor maid, "Jenny" for general, "Scully" for scullery maid, and so on. All very well, but suppose in the first case there were three parlor maids, would it distinguish them as "Palm," "Palmer" and "Palmist?"—Boston Transcript.

Australian Foresight.

A band of youngsters with a pack of mongrels ran a rabbit into a log on a local reserve the other day. An argument ensued as to what was to be done with the rabbit. The genius of the party reasoned thus: "Let 'im go. The more rabbits the more fun for us." That settled it and the rabbit was spared.—Freeman's Journal.

Witty in Time of Misfortune.

When the conflagration that destroyed Drury Lane theater, in 1809, broke out, Sheridan, the principal shareholder, was in the house of commons. Declining the adjournment offered out of sympathy, he hurried to the theater, only to be pushed back by a soldier, with the stern warning: "Stand back, sir!" "My friend," replied the witty dramatist, "surely a man may warm himself by his own fire!"

Hawaiian Impartiality.

The old algaroba tree in the Catholic mission grounds on Fort street is no more. Parent of all algaroba trees in the Hawaiian islands, it has been cut down to make room for a Knights of Columbus club house. The word "parent" is used advisedly, for one newspaper, in reporting the removal of the historic tree, referred to it as the "father" of algarobas in Hawaii, and another speaks of it as the "mother."—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

Famous Hymn.

The words of the hymn "I Hear Thy Welcome Voice" were written by Lewis Hartsough, and for that matter the music, too, was written by that composer. Both words and music were first published in a monthly, a Guide to Holiness, a copy of which was sent to Ira D. Sankey while he was in England in 1873. He immediately adopted it and had it published in "Sacred Songs and Solos."

Irish Mothers' Superstition.

Among the people of the south isle of Aran, off the coast of Ireland, there is an odd belief that ill luck is sure to follow if a mother sews the first garments for her offspring. The garments for the little one must come from a distance, and are the coarsest make-shift possible. The oldest rags are considered to be the safest as a preventive against any sort of evil.

Dreadful Mistake.

There was a distinct air of chastened resignation about him as he penned the following note: "Dear Miss Brown: I return herewith your kind note in which you accept my offer of marriage. I would draw your attention to the fact that it begins 'Dear George.' I do not know who George is, but my name, as you will remember, is Thomas."—Houston Post.

Earthquake of 1755.

In 1755, on the 18th of November, an earthquake shook the North American coast, damaging houses all along the shore from New England to the West Indies. In the harbor of St. Martin's the sea withdrew entirely, leaving vessels and fish on the dry harbor bottom. When the waters returned they overflowed the lowlands for miles.

Shrapnel Cartridge Cases.

The material used for shrapnel cartridge cases generally consists of a composition of two parts copper and one part zinc. This alloy has been found to possess the best physical qualities—that is, high tensile strength and a large percentage of elongation when properly annealed.

Last Great Yellow Fever Epidemic.

In 1897, on November 22, statistics were published concerning an epidemic of yellow fever that was sweeping the United States. The South reported 4,288 cases in southern Mississippi, 466 of which were fatal. This was the last great epidemic of yellow fever in this country.

Test of College Life.

Frank A. Vanderlip, the famous financier, would not engage for a high position any man who failed to make his impress felt when at college. "A man who won recognition from his classmates at college is likely to win recognition in after life," he once remarked.—Boston Post.

A Basket of Eggs.

Petaluma, center of the largest poultry district in the world, sent to the California industries and land show a basket holding 72,528 eggs. The basket was 15 feet long, 5 feet high and 8 feet wide.

"Water Chestnut" the Latest.

From China has been obtained the "water chestnut," the tubers of which, eaten raw or in stews, are a source of much gratification to the palates of pig-tailed epicures. They are also sliced and shredded for soups.

We Fancy They'd Like It.

Lawn Tennis Report—"Because the play was not spectacular, the brilliant skill was not appreciated by the majority of the spectators—it was 'as cavalr before swine.'"—Boston Transcript.

STYLES AND THE WOMAN.

Fashions in Dress and Hair in the Orient and Occident.

Styles of oriental dress differ widely, but I can safely leave it to any unprejudiced observer that the American and European woman is the most hideously, inefficiently and unceremonially dressed woman on earth. The Japanese kimono, familiar to all of us and typical of oriental garb, is made of straight lengths of material which, like all the others, is usable after its first garment is done.

We, boasting of our efficiency, cut garments into inconceivable bits, have them sewed together at great expense, only to discard them as useless after a few months' wear.

And consider hairdressing. It's all a matter of taste whether one smooths each individual hair with coco butter, as in India, or with a paste of slippery elm bark, as in China. Both are to be preferred to the usual untidy appearance of the western coiffure that leads the oriental to ask, "Do they ever comb their hair?"

The more you know of oriental women the more you know they are like us. The seeming differences are largely a matter of superficialities, like the color of the skin. Indian women use saffron to produce a beautiful yellow complexion, Chinese and Japanese women like a touch of carmine on their sallow faces, while American women put on first a carmine coating, then a white. Each is plainly satisfied with the effect.—Estelle Paddock in World Outlook.

Dutch Form of Golf.

Where and when golf started nobody knows of a certainty; whether or not it comes from Holland or Scotland matters little, perhaps, except to the seeker after the truth and nothing but the truth. To him we would say that some sort of a game resembling golf was played in Holland oftentimes on the ice with stakes instead of holes. No rules for such play have ever been discovered, but from pictures we learn that the finish of this Hollandish form was somewhat after the fashion of croquet, with the ball being hit between two sticks.

Wisdom of Solomon.

In the proverbs of Solomon there is this bit of wisdom: "Though thou shouldst bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him." More than two thousand years of world experience sustains the accuracy of the Biblical proverb. Braying the fool in a mortar may get through him, but it is sometimes the only way of ridding the community of pernicious fools intent upon spreading the contagion of their own folly.

Portuguese Cemeteries.

Instead of headstones and monuments, the cemetery of Lisbon shows rows and rows of tiny chapels ranged in long avenues bordered by cypress trees. The Portuguese are reluctant to bury their dead out of sight, and these chapels serve as mortuaries for the coffins, which are placed on the shelves within. Through the iron grills the eye discerns small altars and flowers gleaming through the subdued light of the interiors.

"A Little Learning."

The following are some of the answers recently given in a school examination on "general knowledge:" "Gravitation is when an apple falls on the floor." "Benjamin Franklin invented lightning." "The place where they keep all kinds of wild animals is called a theological garden." "One of the most important inventions of modern times is the North Pole."

"Take It Easy."

A great many young folks make hard work of things that should be perfectly easy, and as long as there are plenty of such hard duties to be done it seems a pity to make hard work of the rest. One of the arts of life is to learn to do our work in the easiest way, saving on the simple tasks strength to apply to the hard duties.

Ammonia.

Ammonia is found in minute quantity in air, and is a natural product of the decay of animal substances. It is procured artificially by the destructive distillation of nitrogen organic matters, such as bones, hair, horns and hoofs, and is largely obtained as a by-product in the manufacture of illuminating gas from coal.

Denaturing Alcohol.

Alcohol is denatured by the addition thereto of an element which renders it unfit to drink and which may not be removed from the spirit by any process short of destruction. The term arose as a convenient designation of alcohol whose nature had been altered, and its standing was made official by legislation in congress.

Rough Oldtime "Sports."

Pugilistic encounters, dog fights, cock fights and similar performances were the ordinary forms of popular pastimes in the early part of the last century. Bull baiting was common, and even this did not afford sufficient amusement to the people in some of the northern towns, and Blackburn and Oldham exhibited a strange depravity by compelling old women to race in sacks!—Bailey's Magazine.

When a Man's Sick.

It is when we are sick that we make the hardest call on our philosophy of life. It is the most difficult of mental feats to be resigned to physical suffering and incapacity. There have been cheerful sick men in history, like Alexander Pope, it is true, but they were and are few and far between. Julius Caesar, for instance, proved to be a very querulous man when he was sick.

The Newspaper in North Africa.

"Extra!" shouted in the streets of Algiers or any other North African town would not bring the people of the streets crowding around the newsboy, but would send them hurrying, as much as it lies in an Arab to hurry, to the "office" of the public reader. He holds an important position, his duty being to pass on the news of the day to illiterate citizens.—The Christian Herald.

Few Women Misanthropes.

We grant that one often sees a woman with a dog in her lap and that one would suppose by her action that she prefers a poodle to a man animal. But, if you continue after the dog and run her down, you will find that there is a man somewhere that she will shake the dog for, every time. It is very seldom that you will find a woman misanthrope.—Los Angeles Times.

Lemon Tree Produces Oranges.

According to the "Journal of Heredity," a lemon tree, supposedly of the ordinary Italian lemon variety, was transplanted in Egypt. When it bore fruit it was noticed that the lemons were more spherical than lemons usually are and bore an orange-colored stripe. One branch bore a large fruit which was unmistakably an orange.

Tantalum-Tipped Pens.

Tantalum, owing to its hardness, makes good material for writing pens, which are less expensive than iridium-tipped gold nibs. Pens from this metal, treated with a special hardening process, prove superior to all others because they are uncorrodable by any inks.

The Hornbook.

The hornbook, invented in 1450 and used up to the close of the eighteenth century, was the usual text book of the elementary schools. A thin slab of hardwood was covered with parchment, on which was the printing. A thin sheet of transpareat cow's horn kept out moisture.

Accommodating Lightning.

Sometimes lightning performs rather comical freaks. It has been recorded that a certain mansion in Wales half been struck by lightning, which saved the servants the trouble of lighting a fire! The chimney was struck and the fuel laid in one of the grates was ignited.

Worse Than Egg Profiteers.

Client—"This bill of yours is exorbitant. There are seventeen items in it that I don't understand at all." Lawyer—"I am perfectly willing to explain it; the explanation will cost you $10."—Boston Transcript.

Wedding Superstitions.

The superstition that it is bad luck to get married on a rainy day comes from the old saying: "Happy is the bride that the sun shines on." There is another old superstition that a "snowy wedding prophesies wealth."

Truest Sympathy.

The noblest and the most powerful form of sympathy is not merely the responsive tear, the echoed sigh, the answering look; it is the embodiment of the sentiment in actual help.—Exchange.

They Suffer for Other's Sake.

"Locking up an anarchist," said Bill the Boozer, "is good for him. But it's kind o' tough on the other fellers that have to live in the same jail."

Won't Sweeten Coffee.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," but we have no use for it.—Boston Transcript.

Origin of "The Fourth Estate."

Burke, British statesman, gave to the press the designation "the fourth estate."

Fine Flake
Purity
Rolled Oats
Cooked In a Jiffy
Bring your Coupon and save 10c. per package
Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

MAR 11. PA'S SON-IN-LAW
FOR HEAVENS SAKE, PA WILL YOU PLEASE GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE AND TRY AND AMUSE YOURSELF SOME WAY? I CAN'T STAND YOUR MOPING AROUND HERE ANY LONGER!
AW, RATS! IF I WAS T FIND SOMETHIN' I WANTED T' DO, YOU'D KICK ABOUT MY DOIN' IT!
OH NO, I WOULDN'T GO ANYWHERE YOU LIKE OR DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE AND I'LL NOT SAY A WORD AS LONG AS IT KEEPS YOU FROM MOANING ABOUT THE COST OF OUR TRIP OUT HERE TO HOLLYWOOD!
ER-OH, BOY! D'YA MEAN THAT?
- PA STEPS OUT -
I WON-DER WHERE MY SWEE-HEART IS TO NI-GHT—
?
BY WELLINGTON
HM-M- I-I WONDER IF I'VE GIVEN HIM A LITTLE TOO MUCH LIBERTY?

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

IDEAL INCUBATORS

Designed and built by practical Poultrymen. Guaranteed to meet every hatching requirement.

—Also—

Coal burning Colony Brooders, automatic heat control.

D. B. WILSON

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The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines—65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Agents,

NAPANEE, - ONT.

HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

WHEN HEAT FOLKS SLUMBER ON THE GRATE YOU CAN GET UP EARLY, GO TO BED LATE!

YES, AND KEEP WARM AS TOAST THE CLOCK AROUND

"EARLY to bed and early to rise," is an out-of-date maxim. It doesn't take a very great stretch of the imagination to believe that it originated when bed was the only place where a body could keep comfortable after sun-down. But now-a-days, everybody depends on the Heat Folks to keep the house comfortable 24 hours a day. You don't mind getting up early in a warm house. And you thoroughly enjoy staying up for a late party or an interesting book when you know the heat isn't going down and leave you in chills. Lay in a few tons of three-shift comfort!

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

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Phone 92 Napanee

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscrap, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

He had ordered some chicken soup in the lunchroom, and having tasted it said to the waitress:

"What is this you have brought me?"

"Deed, sah, dat's chicken soup," was the reply.

"Well there's no chicken in it."

"No sah; dere ain't no dog in dog biscuits, either!"

Leaving Napanee

On May 1st

SPECIAL BARGAIN SALE UNTIL WE CLOSE

Commencing

March 13th

MEN'S WEAR

25 Men's Suits, reg. from $12 to $30.....Sale Price $8 to $20
Men's Mackinaws.....Reg. $10 for $5; Reg. $6 for $3
Men's Overalls and Smocks.....From 95c. up
Men's Working Pants and Dress Pants.....From $1.00 up
Men's Caps.....From 35c. up
Men's Sweaters.....From 75c. up
Men's Sweater Coats.....$4.15 up
Men's Wool Combination..Reg.$3 for $1.75; $2.50 for $1.45
Men's Fleece Lined Combinations.....Reg. $2.00 for $1.25
Men's Fleece Lined single Underwear....Reg. $1.00 for 65c.
Wool single.....Reg. $1.50 for $1.15; $1.25 for 85c.
Men's Combination Overall, heavy weight..Reg. $4 for $2.69; .....Reg. $2.50 for $1.59
Men's Wool Socks.....5 pr. for 95c.
Men's Fine Shirts.....From 75c. up
Men's Neckties.....From 15c. up
Men's Scarfs, silk and wool.....Half Price
Men's Linen Collars.....4 for 25c.
Men's Rubber Collars.....2 for 25c.

Hair Nets, Princess Pats.....4 for 25c.
Hair Nets.....4 for 5c.
Scotch Fingering Yarn.....Reg. $1.50 lb. for $1.15 lb.

LADIES' WEAR

Ladies' Skirts, Reg. $3.00 to $6.00.....Sale Price from $1 up
Ladies' White Top Skirts.....Reg. $2.00 for 59c. up
Ladies' silk and wool Vests and Bloomers....Reg. $1 for 59c.
Ladies' Union Vests and Drawers.....Reg. 75c. for 45c.
Ladies' Black Drawers.....Reg. 50c. for 25c. each
Ladies' Sweaters.....Reg. $2.00 for 75c.
Ladies' Sweater Coats, Reg. $2.00 up.....Sale Price $1.00 up
Ladies' Wool Gloves.....From 10c. up

BIG SPECIAL

Ladies' Silk Waists.....From 50c. up
Ladies' Middy, Reg. $1.00 up.....Sale Price 50c. up
Ladies' House Dresses.....From 75c. up
Ladies' Allover Aprons.....65c.
Children's Dresses.....From 25c. up
Ladies' White Waists (old style).....25c. each

ONE BIG SPECIAL

Large Size Blanket, 12 x 4.....$2.20 pr.
Table Linen, 56 in. wide.....55c. yd.
Children's Toque and Scarf.....From 50c. up
Agate Pot with lid.....25c. each

Many other special prices too numerous to mention.

This will be my last sale. Leaving Napanee the last day of April

House furnishings also to be sold.

A practically new baby carriage to go at a very low price.

All outstanding accounts must be paid at once or we will have to place same with our Solicitors for collection.

M. MAKER

NAPANEE

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. will be conducted by the Pastor.
9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
The song service will begin at 6.45.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.
On Easter Sunday, April 4th, the choir will render "The Resurrection Story."

Sugar Making Supplies !

Sap buckets, spoils, tapping bits, syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Pedlar Roofing.

If you are thinking of roofing, use our council Standard Corrugated Iron, Oshawa or George shingle. They give good results. For free estimate 'phone 115 r-2.

ROSS L. CARD.

14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Finnigan's Fortune.

An Irish comedy presented by St. Patrick's talent on March 17th in the parish hall, was a great success, socially and financially. In the remarkable success achieved by the young people there is again proof that there is a wealth of amateur theatrical talent in the parish which well might be seen for profit and potent cultural force.

A Much Appreciated Fund.

The benefit plan established some years ago by the Bell Telephone Company to take care of employees and their dependents in case of sickness, accident, retirement and death, continues to deal each year with a great many cases. During 1925, sick, accident and death benefits, as well as pensions were paid under the plan in 2,492 cases, and the total outlay amounted to $260,108. Letters of appreciation from employees and their dependents who have experienced the benefits of the plan are among the treasured possessions of the telephone company.

Art Exhibition at the Collegiate.

In spite of the disagreeable weather there was a large attendance at the Collegiate Institute on Friday evening last, to view the exhibit of paintings which were kindly loaned by the National Art Gallery, Ottawa. Twenty paintings were on exhibition and in addition there was also an exhibition of etchings by Miss Kathleen Daly, Toronto, paintings by Mrs. A. P. Derochie, Ottawa, W. C. Smith, Napanee, and others.

Preceeding the exhibition the scenes from Nicholas Nickleby recently presented at the Literary Society by pupils of the school were repeated by the same pupils. An illustrated lecture and a basketball game between Picton and Napanee Collegiates were also part of the evening's programme.

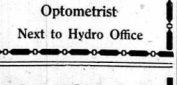
BAY CIRCUIT.

During the past week there were two happy gatherings on the field. On Monday evening, sixty-five of the friends of Bethany church spent the evening at the home of Mr. Mr. Frank Clark and on Wednesday evening the people of Gretna enjoyed a social evening at the Parsonage. The people of the Parsonage hope they will soon come again.

The Maintenance and Extension Fund of the United Church of Canada, closed on March 31st, has reached the $3,900,000 mark.

Remember the Tea Meeting at Sand Hill Church on Thursday evening, April 1st.

All the circuit is in mourning at the time of the writing of this article over the death of a life-long supporter of our Circuit in the person of Mrs. Wm. Howell, aged fifty-eight years, two months and seven days. The gathering of the larger part of the people of the circuit at the funeral was a testimony of the high esteem in which she was held. Rev. E. Farnsworth, who knew the deceased for over twenty-five years, feelingly referred to the beautiful Christian character which she manifested through life in this community.



Glasses Help

to keep every faculty alert. They are often imperative for good health.

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Optometrist

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Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church—Communion service 10.45 a.m. Subject of discourse, "It is Finished."
All other services withdrawn by action of the Quarterly Board.
Bethany Church—Fourth Quarterly Board meets Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m. Evening Prayer and sermon.

FARMERS PLOWING IN MANITOBA

Winnipeg, March 22nd—Spring is here, judging from all prevailing signs. There is a bright sunshine to-day, the temperature is high, farmers are reported on the land, the larks are back from the South, and the wild geese are enroute north, two flocks passing over the city Sunday.

If the mild weather continues hundreds of farmers will be on the land this week, and seeding is expected to start early this year. In many sections of the west the plowman is busy to-day, while reports of harrowing and discing have been received. The land is reported to be in excellent condition.

PRICELESS MASONIC APRON.

Is Presented to Bay of Quinte Lodge, Toronto.

At the regular meeting in March, Bay of Quinte Lodge No. 620 A.F. & A.M., Toronto, was honored in having as a distinguished visitor R. W. Bro. George Anson Aylesworth, P.D.D.G.M., of Frontenac district, and a member of Prince of Wales Lodge, Newburgh. He is a brother of honorary member Sir Allen Aylesworth, of No. 620, and the father of the present junior warden. After being welcomed, with the honors due to his rank, the R. W. Bro. told the interesting history of the apron he wore, and then said that after some deliberation he had resolved to offer it as a gift to the lodge, which in his opinion was more representative of the whole Bay of Quinte district than any local lodge would be.

The face of the apron is silk and the back linen, and it was probably blue at one time, but it is now yellow through age. The front is adorned with numerous printed Masonic emblems, pillars, working tools, etc., and the back has several inscriptions. There it is recorded that the apron was bought in 1817, price given, by Colman Bristol, a member of Addington Lodge, No. 760. Also it was written that Bro. Bristol, in his ninety-second year, in 1888, presented it to Charles L. Rogers, W.M., of Maple Leaf Lodge, No. 119, Bath. From the latter it came into the possession of R.W. Bro. Aylesworth, who is the grandson, on his mother's side, of the original owner, Bro. Bristol, who, by the way, is a progenitor of the Hon. Edmund Bristol, M.P., Toronto.

Using Rope as Spare Tire.

When a blowout occurs on the road and no spare tube or shoe is on the car and the blown tube or casing is beyond further repair, the usual method of procedure is to run to the nearest garage on the rim. In every case this means positive destruction of the rim if the casing is removed, and serious damage of the rim or the destruction of the shoe. If it is left on. Recently a motorist was in this predicament, and he procured some rope from a farmer and wound it tightly around the rim, felloe and spokes. The first few turns of rope were wound circumferentially; the remainder was wound crosswise, so that holding places were obtained at four or five spokes. Sufficient rope was used to make the thickness of the novel tire equal to that of the rubber casing.

If properly wound the rope tire will not unwind in riding very uncomfortable in any event it is better than destroying a rim.—Popular Science Monthly

Steadiness in Business.

Why plugging beats dash in the business world is explained by a business man in the Woman's Home Companion.

"One thing that is hard for a young man to learn is that the rage in business is not to the swift, but to the steady," he says. "It was not until after marriage that I learned that. Before I was looked on as a man of ability, but unreliable. I held half a dozen jobs, one after another, and was proud of the fact that I could apparently make good anywhere. I went to business every day with a kind of chip on my shoulder. As long as my boss was good to me I would condescend to work for him, but—I was as free from responsibilities as the wind. There was as good a job for me in Butte, Mont., as in Chicago. So while employers paid me well because I delivered the goods, no one of them regarded me as a man to be built into his organization."

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning worship.
11.45, Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening worship.
The pastor will preach at both services.
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

HEEZA LIAR IN POLICE COURT

By ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

It is perfectly legitimate to tell a little white lie to friend wife if you think you can get away with it. But do you? Ah, that is another story.

But what bewilders we is that the business man whose character is above reproach always lies to the police judge when he is brought into court for a traffic violation. Why doesn't he stop and figure that the police judge is hearing lies day in and day out and is even more proficient than the wife in detecting him.

My investigation, if it could be called that, convinced me that ninety-nine per cent. of the traffic violators brought into the police court lie about their offenses. I hate to make such a charge, but if you doubt me why visit the police court yourself and prove it.

What is it about a motor car that hypnotizes men and women into telling these lies? All of them are truthful otherwise.

Men go fishing and tell about the whoppers that got away from them. They lie about their poker games and golf scores. For the same reason, though God knows what it can be, they lie to the police judge and lie in such a way that everybody knows they are lying. Why one can even see that the lie hurts them.

Now I'll tell you this question: Why should the car owner be peeved is another car passes him on the highway? Answer that question and you'll have the explanation of why a man lies in police court.

Can motorist, like Caesar, do no wrong? Is it always the other fellow's fault? And why—explain to me—is it that the smaller the fine the bigger the lie? I've heard men tell whoppers—enormous lies that never could be believed—just to escape a little five dollar fine.

To prove the exception. In my investigation I heard only one chap tell the truth. "Judge," he said, "it was my fault. My mind was on something else and I wasn't paying attention to what was ahead of me. I have no alibi. I was to blame, no one else."

And the judge, moved at such frankness, murmured: "Case dismissed. I want to shake hands with a man in a million.

So it pays, you see, to tell the truth.

But what, when smelling gasoline, makes a man a liar?

Answer that if you can.

Shooting a White Chamois.

A stuffed and mounted white chamois buck that rests in the court museum at Vienna is directly connected through tragic superstition, with the beginning of the great European war. A white chamois—which is really not so snowy as the word implies—is so much of a rarity that throughout the Austrian Alpine region superstition attaches to the slaying of it. Whoever kills such an alpine, say the huntsmen and mountaineers, dies within the next twelve months.

This particular chamois was shot on Aug. 28, 1913, by the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, accompanied by his wife, near Bluebubach, in the Salzburg Alps. When the game was lying at her feet the professional hunter, kneeling over it and calling attention to the bluish tint of the fleece, told the heir to the Austrian throne of the current belief. But Francis Ferdinand merely smiled. Ten months later exactly he was murdered at Serajevo.

The Device on Turkish Stamps.

The curious symbol in the center of Turkish stamps, an intricate and mysterious device, is the "toughra," or signature of the sultan. It is said to owe its origin to Sultan Murad I., who was unable to write his name. St. Nicholas quotes from an article on "What Philately Teaches" as follows: "He (Murad I.) signed imperial decrees by dipping his fingers in ink and placing them on the documents with three fingers close together and the little finger and thumb extended. In the course of time this was adopted and, so to speak, conventionalized as the signature of the sultan. It was also elaborated and arranged to form a written phrase, while preserving in a general way its original form. The toughra contains certain characters with permanent and minor ones which change. The latter are the names of the sovereign and his father." Mystic significations in course of time have become associated with this toughra.

Origin of the Name Siberia.

In 1582 Yermak, a Cossack chieftain, with a band of warriors "chosen for their bravery rather than for their morality," set out to chastise and subdue a powerful Tartar tribe east of the Ural mountains. When Czar Ivan IV. heard of it he was badly frightened, for he feared to stir up the fierce Tartars. He frantically sent orders for the expedition to return. But it was too late. Yermak and his men had already crossed the mountains. When they approached the city of Sibir, the stronghold of the Tartar chief, they found an army thirty times as large as their own awaiting them. But they were far better equipped with arms and ammunition than were the Tartars, and administered to them a crushing defeat. Sibir was captured and became the nucleus of the expansion of the Russian empire in Asia, giving its name to the new country—Siberia.

ROD AND GUN.

Of considerable interest in view of the recent controversy in Ontario over the usefulness or not of the crow, is a series of articles on Jack Miner's work that is running in Rod and Gun, the sporting magazine. The April issue contains an interesting article on the establishing of a large bird sanctuary.

The April issue of Rod and Gun also contains a very good offering of reading matter of interest to the sportsman, the lover of wild life and the outdoors and the casual general reader. An account of a tenderfoot bear hunt in the Wilds of British Columbia makes very interesting reading as do the current articles of Raymond Thompson's series "In the Big Woods of Canada" and A. Bryan Williams' "Breezes" from the West." The regular departments on fishing, outdoor life, guns, dogs and trapping, contain some good reading matter as well as instructive material.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

Rastus Jackson, a thoroughly married darky, was one day approached by a life insurance agent.

"No sah," declared Rastus emphatically. "Ah ain't any too safe at home as it is."

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

"In my flesh I shall see God." Job. 19-26; "We are His workmanship." Eph. 2-10; "Behold heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee," II. Chron. 6-18; "And he that sat upon the throne said, "Behold I make all things new," Rev. 21-5; "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the Sons of God," I. John 3-1; "Though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies," Lam. 3-32.

O'er the blest mercy seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up
Jesus to Thee;
Help me the cross to bear
Thy wondrous love declare
Some song to raise or prayer,
Something for Thee.

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MARKO'S DILEMMA.

An Old Servian Legend of a Prophecy and Its Fulfillment.

Prilep, in Servia, is dear to the hearts of all Servian peasants, for around it cluster countless stories of one of the nation's most popular legendary supermen—Marko Kralievitch, otherwise King's Son Marko.

The ruins of the castle of King's Son Marko overlook the town, and if the visitor proves to be a sympathetic auditor the guide will no doubt point out to him in the slabs of rock which strew the approach to the stronghold the indelible hoof prints of the master's favorite steed, Sharatz. And if you should happen to be in Prilep on the anniversary of Marko's festival, or "slava," you can prove to your own satisfaction whether there is any truth in the widely credited peasant legend that at midnight the doors of the castle chapel burst open and the hero, fully armed, rides in on his piebald charger, although the Marko of the flesh has been dead for 500 years.

In an old Servian ballad called "Marko's Judgment" there is recited this prophecy. Kral (King) Vukashina, Marko's father, whose chief fortified city was Prilep, speaks first: "Son Marko, may God slay thee! Thou shalt have neither monument nor posterity, and ere thy spirit leaves thy body the Turkish sultan thou shalt serve." Then speaks the czar, Stephen Dushan: "Friend Marko, may God help thee! Bright be thy face in the senate, sharp thy sword in battle. Never shall hero surpass thee. And thy name shall be remembered so long as sun and moon endure."

And here, according to peasant folklore, is how that prophecy was fulfilled: Upon the death of Vukashine, Lazar Hrebljanovitch, Count of Sirmium, was elected czar. Bitterly disappointed at the failure of his own candidacy, Marko threatened civil war, but was forthwith deprived of his fief. Penniless and disheartened, Marko turned to the court of the hated sultan and enlisted in his army to fight the Moslems of Asia Minor. (It should be remembered that it was no disgrace for a Servian to fight with the Turks provided the opposing forces were other Turks, for a Turk less, in whatever cause slain, was a blessing in the eyes of the Servians.)

In time, however, Marko's command was brought west to wage war against the orthodox prince of the Roumans. Loyal to his Mohammedan overlord, when he came upon the field of battle, Marko's heart failed him when he saw the men of his own faith drawn up against him, and, facing the dilemma of choosing between proving traitor to his chief or lifting his sword against those of his own faith, he cried out, "Oh, God, do thou this day destroy all those who fight against Christendom and foremost Marko!" Saying which, he threw his body on the Christian spears and died without striking a blow.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Beginning of the Drama.

The theater in the only sense that is worth considering was born in Athens. Both tragedy and comedy spring from feasts in honor of Bacchus, and as the jests and frolics were found to be out of place when introduced into graver scenes a separate province—the true drama—was formed and comedy arose. The father of the Greek comedy was Aristophanes, who had lots of fun lampooning the public men of Athens. The creator of Greek tragedy was Aeschylus, born B. C. 525. In sublimity Aeschylus has never been surpassed. He is to the drama what Phidias and Michelangelo are to art.

Soldiers and Socks.

The German soldier does not wear socks, but fuss-lappen. These are strips of cloth soaked in tallow and wound about the feet. They are supposed to be preferable to socks, that they don't wear more evenly, are more easily cleaned and, when properly worn, are not so likely to wrinkle and cause blisters.

Military authorities disagree, however, as to the relative value of socks and tallow soaked strips. Either covering, though, is considered preferable to the custom of wearing no socks, which has prevailed in the French, Spanish and Italian armies.—Outlook.

The Absentminded Motorist.

"There's an automobilist in distress Suppose we stop and ask him if there is anything we can do?"

"Are you referring to the man who is sitting still, with a faraway look in his eyes?"

"Yes."

"I know that fellow. He's probably wondering where he's going to get the money to pay the next installment on his car."

Quite Possible.

"Here's an account of a man's death which said he was in perfect health a few minutes before he expired. Now, that's ridiculous."

"Not at all. He might have smoked too near a gasoline tank."

Valued Testimony.

The Mistress—Does this hat make me appear younger, Mary? The Maid —Yes, mum. When we went to market together yesterday they took you for my daughter.

Its Endurance.

"Does your wife always insist on having the last word?"

"Yes, and it lasts all right too."—Baltimore American.

One grain does not fill the granary but it helps its companions.—Portuguese Saying.

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LIGHTER SIDE OF JUSTICE

LORD RUSSELL EXERCISED A PRETTY WIT.

Charles Kingston Tells a Number of Stories In "The Bench and the Dock"—Excuses Made by Prisoners Are Sometimes Funny.

When Lord Russell of Killowen was a practicing barrister, and as Charles Russell took part in many Old Bailey battles, he exercised a pretty wit.

"I say, Russell, what is the heaviest penalty for bigamy?" asked a colleague one day. "Two mothers-in-law," answered the Irishman, gravely.

Stories such as this are found on nearly every page of "The Bench and the Dock," a book by Charles Kingston, the famous author and student of crime.

The callousness of the criminal when death stares him in the face, according to Mr. Kingston, is always a cause of wonderment. "I am afraid it is very cold," said a highly-strung chaplain to a ruffian about to expiate his offences on the scaffold. "Don't worry about that," was the reply, accompanied by boisterous laughter. "If what you say is true, I'll be warm enough in hell in a few minutes."

Excuses made by prisoners are equally funny. An impenitent bigamist was severely admonished by an Old Bailey judge, who rather spoilt an impressive lecture by winding up with the question, in a plaintive voice, "Why did you marry so many women?"

"I was looking for a good one, your lordship," answered the man, with a cynical laugh.

One of the reasons, the author says, why Charles Darling was so successful and popular at the Old Bailey was that he never permitted his private opinions to interfere with his administration of the law. But he could not resist the temptation to make a joke. What could be better, for instance, than his remark to counsel who quoted the Lunacy Act? "Ah!" said he, "that is an Act I do not carry in my head."

"David said in haste that all men are liars," the same witty judge once remarked, "and had he been here, he would have said it at his leisure."

It is difficult to believe that so many smiles are made in court.

"My client's record is as pure as driven snow," exclaimed an elderly barrister.

"Was 'e mean by calling me a bloomin' snowball?" whispered the injured innocent to one of the warders.

Here is another example of witty repartee. "I have never been in jail before, milord," sobbed a hardhearted villain.

"Don't cry," said the judge, pretending to misunderstand, "I am going to send you there now."...

"Prisoner at the Bar," said the clerk of the court, "do you object to any member of the jury selected to try you?"

"Object!" cried the old hand, "I object to the whole blinkin' lot of 'em, and the judge, too!"

"James ——," when a carpenter who was interrupted, whilst robbing a Baptist chapel, by a constable who sacrificed his life in an effort to capture the burglar, brought about an Old Bailey drama which took the cleverest detectives in London more than a year to expose. There were famous counsel in the case, including Sir Harry Poland, K.C.

Scratched on a chisel left by the murderer was the word "Crock." After visiting dozens of tool shops, detectives found a widow who explained that this word was an abbreviation of Orrock, the name of a young man she had known. After a long chase Orrock was run to earth, and finally brought to the scaffold.

Perhaps the best story in this interesting book is an example of neat repartee between a judge and witness. "I was wedded to truth in my infancy, milord," exclaimed the witness, indignantly, when there was a flitter in court at one of his answers under cross-examination.

"Quite so," said the judge, quietly, "but the question is, how long is it since you were divorced?"

One of the most pathetic scenes the author ever witnessed at the Old Bailey arose out of an Italian woman's efforts to shield the hulking brute who had stopped short of taking her life only because the police had arrived in the nick of time. When she entered the witness-box, a murmur of sympathy passed over the crowd, for she was a beastly spectacle with her bandaged head and battered face. When counsel asked her to explain how she received her injuries, she answered, in tones that none could ever forget, "I—I fell downstairs, sir."

The verdict, the following story is interesting.

"What's all this fuss about?" a burly Cockney asked his solicitor, as they consulted over the rail of the Old Bailey dock. "You're charged with attempting to murder Jane Briggs." the lawyer reminded him, "and it's a very serious charge."

"Serious charge!" echoed the astonished prisoner. "But, gov'nor, she's my own wife!"

A clever tale is also told of a financial crook who asked, "Well, what was the verdict?" at the same time sinking into the chair opposite the man of law, ready to hear the worst.

"My dear sir," said the solicitor, compassionately, "better be thankful."

"Good heavens!" cried the financier, in horror; "then we must appeal at once!"

Wonderful.

A husband telephoned to say that he could not get home to dinner. Late as it was it would be much later before he had finished his business.

"You goor dear," answered his wife, sympathetically. "I am sure you can get anything done at all with that jazz band playing in your office."

A Judicial Opinion.

"Why do you dislike your teacher so, Willie?"

"I don't exactly dislike her, but it's perfectly plain to me why she never got married."—Detroit Free Press.

Making Himself at Home.

The Diner—Say, of all the vile, nauseous messes ever set before a man to eat— The Waiter—Sh! You seem to think we're your wife.—Boston Globe.

Your labor only may be sold; your soul must not.—Ruskin.

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A MEMORABLE ECLIPSE.

When the Sun Was Totally Obscured In This Country in 1806.

The most remarkable eclipse of the sun witnessed in the United States in the centuries since its discovery took place on June 16, 1806. There were eclipses previous and since then, but that of 1806 is regarded by astronomers as the most memorable of all, that of Aug. 7, 1869, being the next in grandeur and interest.

The eclipse of 1806 was to be seen over all parts of North America. For, instantly the day was a remarkably fine one, scarcely a cloud being visible in any part of the heavens. The sun's entire surface was covered at twenty-seven minutes and thirty seconds past 11 o'clock.

James Fenimore Cooper, the novelist, though but a youth at the time of the eclipse, was so enthusiastic an observer of the spectacle that twenty-five years after the event he wrote a minute account of what he saw and how he felt during the wonderful occurrence.

Mr. Cooper states that as he and other spectators in his company first discerned through their glasses the oval form of the moon darkening the sun's light an exclamation of delight, almost triumphant, burst involuntarily from the lips of all. The people began gathering into the street. Their usual labors were abandoned, and all faces were turned upward.

The noonday heat began to lessen, and there was something of the coolness of early morning. Mr. Cooper further states that "all living creatures seemed thrown into a state of agitation. The birds were fluttering to and fro in great excitement. They seemed to mistrust that this was not the gradual approach of evening and were undecided in their movements. Even the dogs became uneasy and drew nearer to their masters.

"Every house now gave up its tenants. As the light failed more and more with every passing second the children came flocking about their mothers in terror. The sun appeared like a young moon of three or four days old. Soon after the other the stars came into view, which filled the spirit with singular sensations."

The general phenomena at all the places where the eclipse was complete or nearly so were the vacillation of the wind, the deep, strange shadow, the yellowish pink of the atmosphere in the west, the flickering and wavy appearance of the sun's rays when the eclipse was at its height, the chilly feeling, the disturbance among the birds and fowls and the sight of certain planets with the naked eye.

ALASKA'S LONG SPUR.

The Aleutian Islands Chain Over a Thousand Miles In Length.

Few persons are aware that the shortest route from San Francisco to Japan is by way of Alaska. Nearly a thousand miles are saved to vessels trading with the orient by coasting along the Aleutian islands rather than following the Hawaiian route.

The Aleutian islands, more than 150 in number, which extend in a chain east and west for more than a thousand miles, are inhabited by the remnant of the Aleuts. Their war of the revolution closed just as the American Revolutionary war began. So patriotic were the Aleuts, so brave in their struggle for independence that they succumbed to the Russians only after a conflict of nearly fifty years, and then simply because the race was almost exterminated in the struggle.

While the Aleutian islands must eventually form an important link in the commerce between the United States and the orient, other islands link our country with the vast empire to the north. In the narrow Bering strait lie two little islands, one occupied by Russia, the other by the United States, so that citizens of the two great nations live on respective islands within a few miles of each other.

Evening Schools.

Evening schools owe their existence to the Rev. Thomas Charles, who about 1811 set up one at Bala, Wales, which proved to be quite successful. In 1839 or 1840 the English Bishop Hinds strongly recommended such schools for poor adults, who, on account of enforced labor, had no chance to secure an education. The idea was taken in hand by the British privy council in 1861, and from that date evening schools have been considered valuable only. At the present time they are numerous throughout Great Britain, America and many other leading nations.

Had No Time to Spare.

The stage was all set in the Ritz-Carlton hotel for the presentation of a magnificent eleventh century cabinet to Thomas A. Edison. It was a copy of a piece carved for Louis XII. of France, which Mr. Edison had admired while in France. At the appointed hour the inventor was absent. A telephone call to his home in Orange, N. J., elicited the laconic reply: "I'm too busy. Ship it over here."

Superfluous.

The Beauty—Don't you think that a husband should occasionally tell his wife that she's beautiful? The Beast—Nope! Wholly superfluous. If she is beautiful she knows she is, and if she isn't beautiful she thinks she is.

Boosting.

"That man says your wife has the most beautiful hair of any woman in the city."

"He's trying to work up trade."

"Does he deal in hair lotions?"

"No; he sold her the hair."—Houston Post.

DEADLY STOWAWAYS.

Small Animals and Venemous Reptiles Find Way Aboard Ship.

Opening a barrel of imported apples at Llanelly a few days ago, a man was bitten fatally on the arm by a tarantula spider lurking among the fruit. Since tarantulas are unknown in Britain, this venomous spider must have been a stowaway on board some merchant ship from the Cape or South America, its native haunts.

Instances of dangerous insect and reptile stowaways attacking dockers and stevedores who daily handle foreign cargo are not uncommon. A boa constrictor, hidden in a truckload of bananas from the West Indies, attacked two men in a Manchester goods-yard. It bit both so severely that had they not been rushed to a chemist, who cauterized their wounds, and then taken to hospital, fatal symptoms would probably have followed.

The huge and hideous bird-eating spider now at the London Zoo, which no one dare handle except its keeper, whose immunity to venom has earned him the title of "Scorpion Bill," was a stowaway. This spider, which catches and sucks the blood of small birds, not only bites with fatal results, but is covered with red bristles which sting far worse than nettles. It was found by a Catford fruiterer in a bunch of South American bananas.

Harmless-looking bales of Uganda cotton often conceal the bite scorpion, the most venomous of its kind, while Kenya Coffee is invariably escorted by one or more centipedes whose power to kill a human by inflict poisonous wounds. The deadly spitting snake of the Transvaal, which uses its repertoire to an appalling death by ejecting a fine spray of poison into their eyes, has been killed at the Southampton Docks concealed in the bunch of bananas and only recently a puff adder from Natal was killed on a Thames-side quay.

Besides these venomous reptiles small animals such as lemurs, monkeys, jerboas, and even young crocodiles are constantly arriving at the London Zoo from Covent Garden Market and the East India Docks, stowaways in cargo from the four corners of the earth.

Queer animals and reptiles seldom escape detection. But the worst stowaways are insects such as mosquitoes and cockroaches from the plague-infested East, and plant and fruit-disease fungi and other germs which nearly always elude the vigilance on the part of port authorities keeps from spreading wholesale pestilence inside Britain's shores.

OLYMPIC GAMES.

Nero Was Declared Winner, Though He Never Finished the Race.

Originally the Olympic Games formed part of the festival of Zeus, a Greek god. During the festival there was a cessation from arms; no weapons might be introduced during the Sacred Truce.

Games were held at which only freeborn warriors of the tribes might take part. Nero, however, who was powerful, was allowed to compete until that privilege was accorded to virtuous Rome.

Various inscriptions testify to Nero's interest in Olympia. Extraordinary preparations were made for the festival of the 211th Olympiad, which should have been held in A.D. 67, was postponed till 69 to allow him to compete in person.

A magnificent triumphal gateway was built, writes E. Normati Gardiner in "Olympia: Its History and Remains." Some of Rome's famous statues were removed to Rome; the statues of previous victors were pulled down and thrown into the sewers by the emperor's command to prevent them from seeing their effigies above ground.

In the chariot race, contrary to precedent, he drove a four-horse chariot. He was thrown, picked up, resumed the race, never finished the course, but was proclaimed victor. No fewer than 1,808 wreaths of victory did he receive from the servile Hellanodikai, who were rewarded by the gift of Roman citizenship and large sums of money.

After Nero's death every effort was made to obliterate the memory of the disgraceful infidelity to the memory of Zeus; the records of the Olympiad were expunged from the register, the Hellanodikai were forced to give up their ill-gotten wealth, the triumphal gateway fell into disuse, and on one of the inscriptions found at Olympia the emperor's name has been carefully erased.

Handcuffed Motorist's Feat.

A cowboy named Seeley recently completed an extraordinary non-stop motor-driving test at Cleveland, Ohio. He was handcuffed to the wheel during the nights (122 hours, 45 minutes) to the steering wheel of a car. The trial was conducted in the neighborhood of Cleveland, and at regular intervals the driver reported to traffic agents and police, so that each could testify that he had not stopped or fallen asleep.

Except for traffic signals, Seeley was not permitted to stop the car. Petrol and water, says a writer in the Motor, were taken on when the car was in motion, the driver circling slowly round the garage while attendants carried out the operation.

Soviet Etiquette.

In Russia a woman would be offended if a male "comrade" offered her a seat in a train, opened a door for her, or stepped aside to give her precedence.

Hand kissing and hat tipping have been relegated to the past in Communist Russia for hygiene reasons and men and women are on a par. There is no sex in Communism.

But strangely enough men still continue to kiss each other. The old method of salutation among men relatives and intimate men friends is so strong that Government regulations have not wiped it out. Handshaking is also under Government ban.

Coffee Plant.

The coffee plant is a native of Abyssinia in eastern Africa.

THE SAVAGE SWAN.

This Bird Is a Creature of Savage Impulses.

People in London, who regard the swan merely as an adjunct to the numerous pleasure parks of the metropolis, were much amazed to read a story of a swan that recently attacked a couple of men.

The bird flew into the wind-screen of a motor-car and smashed the glass to splinters. When the driver attempted to remove it from the seat it attacked him, and with a blow of its wing broke his nose and rendered him unconscious.

Meanwhile the swan's mate joined in the fray, and when a laborer with a pitchfork approached the first bird, the second made a fierce assault upon both this man and another.

The fact is that the swan is a creature of savage impulses. Under certain circumstances it readily attacks human beings. Children playing and paddling on the edge of ornamental lakes have been assaulted times without number. When the birds are breeding they are particularly bad-tempered, and many an angler can narrate instances of their ferocity.

"I remember," says a writer in a London paper, "fishing once on a mill dam which contained trout. As we approached the bank we saw that the female swan was nesting in reeds at the opposite side. As soon as the male bird saw us he swam to our side of the water. Within a yard or two he halted. He moved in one direction he followed, and when we retraced our steps he wheeled round.

The climax came when we separated. Seeing that he was foiled, the swan came out of the water and savagely attacked my companion, who unfortunately tripped and fell prone. Leaping upon him, the swan pecked with his bill and beat him with his wings, and it took three of us all our time to drive him back into the water. And even then he lunged the shore as long as we remained, looking at us with malevolent eye.

This graceful creature, so beautiful in outline, so elegant in motion, is a born fighter. Children at play, parties boating, anglers wading—all have been attacked. Like the heron, the swan will even tackle a pike. Sometimes the fish pulls the bird below the water and drowns it. At other times the swan vanquishes the pike, and a very sick fish swims to his fair bruised in body and injured in pride."

THE DEW.

Radiation of Heat During Night of Chilled Bodies Near the Earth.

Dew is aqueous vapor which has condensed on bodies during the night in the form of minute globules. It is occasioned by the chilling which bodies near the surface of the earth experience in consequence of the radiation of heat during the night. The heat received by the surface of the earth during the day is given off or radiated during the night, and the surface becomes cooler than the air. This condenses the vapor in the air which is deposited on the surface of the earth in minute globules. This is dew. Practically the same thing takes place when a bottle of cold water is brought into a warm room. The bottle becomes covered with moisture, owing to the condensation of aqueous vapor on it, that is, the vapor floating in the warm air of the room. When the sky is clear at night the radiation of heat from the surface of the earth goes on rapidly. The surface becomes chilled and there is an abundant deposit of dew. When a little is clouded the clouds in turn radiate heat towards the earth and the surface only experiences a slight chilling. The vapor of the air is not condensed when it comes in contact with the earth, and there is no deposition.

In summer in Palestine the dew is so copious that it supplies to some extent the absence of rain and becomes important to the cultivators of the soil and shepherds.

AN EMBROIDERED CEILING.

It Once Graced the Chinese Imperial Palace at Peking.

One of the most beautiful and elaborate pieces of embroidery ever exhibited in New York was the ceiling of the council chamber of the imperial palace at Peking. This ceiling was formed of yellow silk of heavy quality that much resembled faille in the weave. The silk was of a greenish blue, woven in a small diamond pattern. The total measurements of it all were twenty-one feet six inches long and nineteen feet six inches wide.

The design with which it was embellished was an imperial dragon in the center and four others, one in each corner. Encircling these a groundwork was formed of cloud pattern, and dispersed were small bats and other symbols. The ceiling was worked out in blue and purple and the bats in pink. The dragons were largely gold work, and a threefold line of gold surrounded each part of the design.

The story of this ceiling and how it came to New York includes a small part of Chinese history and custom. It was in the imperial council chamber at Peking that the envoys of the various nations met in 1902 to settle the Boxer difficulties. At the close of the session a representative of the emperor courteously informed them that the contents of the chamber were considered profitbed by the presence of foreigners and that they were therefore at liberty to divide among themselves the chamber's furnishings. In this manner the ceiling fell to the share of the American envoy.

Business and Sympathy.

At a country market a lady went up to a stall where two fine geese were exposed for sale in charge of a country lass. The girl would not sell one goose without the other. Knowing that a friend would be glad to have one of them, the customer was easily prevailed upon to take both, but out of curiosity, after she had bought and paid for them, she asked the girl why she had refused to sell the geese separately. "If you please, ma'am," was the answer, "mother said as how the geese had lived together fifteen years and it would be too cruel to part them."—London Mail.

Worse Than Working.

The stage carpenter went to the theater manager and asked for an increase in his wages. The manager appeared surprised.

"Why," he exclaimed; "I really don't see my way to giving you a raise. You have nothing much to do. Half the time you are merely standing in the wings listening to the play."

"Yes, sir," replied the carpenter grimly; "that's just it."—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

Paying the Piper.

"Dad, I want to be a musician."

"Then I'd be either a piper or a fiddler."

"Why?"

"When there is any paying to be done I notice they are always preferred creditors." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Icy River Bed.

In Siberia some of the rivers flow over ice many years old and almost as solid as rock. A tributary of the Lena has a bed of pure ice over nine feet thick.

Weighty Clothing.

Boots worn by some professional divers weigh twenty pounds each. The helmet weighs forty pounds. The diver also carries additional weight.

Two of His Strong Points.

The Young Man—I don't take any credit to myself for being able to spell better than other people can. Spelling is a gift. Miss Snappleigh—You acquired your modesty, I presume, by diligent application.—Chicago Tribune.

The Remarkable Failing.

"There is certainly one odd thing about fishermen's stories."

"What's that?"

"When they talk of their big catches they don't seem to know when to draw the line."—Baltimore American.

More Than a Turn.

"Did you win the argument?"

"I should say so. Why, when I finished my opponent couldn't say a word."

"You did turn to a turn, eh?"

"To a taciturn."—St. Louis Republic.

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STAR AND DURANT DEALER

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Hyley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

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Some way, by shifting the big frame of his unconscious partner now and then, Fairchild made the trip to the main road and veered toward the pumphouse of the Diamond J. mine, running as it often did without attendance while the engineer made a trip with the electric motor into the hill. Cautiously he peered through the window. No one was there. Beyond lay warmth and comfort—and a telephone. Fairchild went within and placed Harry on the floor. Then he reached for the phone and called the hospital.

"Hello!" he announced in a husky, disguised voice. "This is Jeb Gresham of Georgeville. I've just found a man lying by the side of the Diamond J. pumphouse, unconscious, with a big cut in his head. I've brought him inside. You'll find him there; I've got to go on. Looks like he's liable to die unless you can send the ambulance for him."

"We'll make it a rush trip," came the answer, and Fairchild hung up the phone, to rub his half-frozen, aching feet a moment, then to reclothe them in the socks and shoes, something the entrance of the Diamond J. tunnel as he did so. A long minute—then he left the pumphouse, made a few tracks in the snow around the entrance, and walked swiftly down the road. Fifteen minutes later, from a hiding place at the side of the Clear creek bridge, he saw the lights of the ambulance as it swerved to the pumphouse. Out came the stretcher. The attendants went in search of the injured man. When they came forth again, they bore the form of Harry Harkins, and the heart of Fairchild began to beat once more with something resembling regularity. His partner—at least such was his hope and his prayer—was on the way to aid and to recovery, while Squint Rodaine would know nothing other than that he had wandered away. Grateful, lighter in heart than he had been for days, Fairchild plodded along the road in the tracks of the ambulance, as it headed back for town.

The news already had spread by the time he reached there; news travels fast in a small mining camp. Fairchild went to the hospital, and to the side of the cot where Harry had been taken, to find the doctor there before him, already bandaging the wound on Harry's head and looking with concern now and then at the pupils of the unconscious man's eyes.

"Are you going to stay here with him?" the physician asked.

"Yes," Fairchild said, in spite of aching fatigue and heavy eyes. The doctor nodded.

"Good. I don't know whether he's going to pull through or not. Of

"I Don't Know Whether He's Going to Pull Through or Not."

course, I can't say—but it looks to me from his breathing and his heart action that he's not suffering as much from this wound as he is from some sort of poisoning.

"We've given him apomorphine and it should begin to take effect soon. We're using the batteries too. You say that you're going to be here? That's a help. They're shy a nurse on this floor tonight, and I'm having a pretty busy time of it. I'm very much afraid that poor old Judge Richmond's going to lay down his cross before morning."

"He's dying?" Fairchild said it with a clutching sensation at his throat. The physician nodded.

"There's hardly a chance for him."

The physician went, and Fairchild took his place beside the bed of the unconscious Harry, his mind divided between concern for his faithful partner and the girl who, some time in the night, must say good-by forever to the father she loved.

Judge Richmond was dying. What would that mean? What effect would it have upon the engagement of Anita and the man Fairchild hoped that she detested? What—then he turned at the entrance of the interne with the batteries.

"If you're going to be here all night," said the white-coated individual, "it'll help me out a lot if you'll use these batteries for me. Put them on at their full force and apply them to his cheeks, his hands, his wrists and the soles of his feet alternately. From the way he acts, there's some sort of morphinic poisoning. We can't tell what it is—except that it acts like a narcotic. And about the only way we can pull him out is with these applications."

The interne turned over the batteries and went on about his work, while Fairchild, hoping with his heart that he had not placed an impediment in the way of Harry's recovery by not telling what he knew of Crazy Laura and her concoctions, began his task.

Midnight came and early morning. With dawn, the figure on the bed stirred slightly and moaned. Fairchild looked up, to see the doctor just entering.

"I think he's regaining consciousness."

"Good." The physician brought forth his hypodermic. "That means a bit of rest for me. A little shot in the arm, and he ought to be out of danger in a few hours."

Fairchild watched him as he boiled the needle over the little gas jet at the head of the cot, then dissolved a white pellet preparatory to sending a resuscitory fluid into Harry's arm.

"Has he been to Judge Richmond's?" he asked at last.

"Yes." Then the doctor stepped close to the bed. "I've just closed his eyes—forever."

Ten minutes later, after another examination of Harry's pupils, he was gone, a weary, tired figure, stumbling home to his rest—rest that might be disturbed at any moment—the word of the physician. As for Fairchild, he sat a long time in thought, striving to find some way to send consolation to the girl who was grieving now, struggling to figure a means of telling her that he cared, that he was sorry, and that his heart hurt too. But there was none.

Again a moan from the man on the bed, and at last a slight resistance to the sting of the batteries. An hour passed, two; gradually Harry came to himself, to stare about him in a wondering, vacant manner and then to fasten his eyes upon Fairchild. He seemed to be struggling for speech, for co-ordination of ideas. Finally, after many minutes—

"That's you, Boy?"

"Yes, Harry."

"But where are we?"

"We're in a hospital, and you're knocked out. Don't you know where you've been?"

"I don't know anything since I slid down the wall."

"Since you what?"

But Harry had lapsed into semi-consciousness again. And it was not until late in the night after the rescue, following a few hours of rest forced upon him by the interne, that Fairchild once more could converse with his stricken partner.

"It's something I'll have to show you to explain," said Harry. "I can't tell you about it. You know where that little fissure is in the 'anging wall, away back in the stope?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's it. That's where I got out."

"But what happened before that?"

"What didn't 'appen?" asked Harry, with a painful grin. "Everything in the world 'appened. I—but what did the assay show?"

Fairchild reached forth and laid a hand on the brawny one of his partner.

"We're rich, Harry," he said, "richer than I ever dreamed we could be. The ore's as good as that of the Silver Queen!"

"The bloody 'ell it is!" Then Harry dropped back on his pillow for a long time and simply grinned at the ceiling. Somewhat anxious, Fairchild leaned forward, but his partner's eyes were open and smiling. "I'm just letting it sink in!" he announced, and Fairchild was silent, saving his questions until "it" had sunk. Then:

"You were saying something about that fissure?"

"But there is other things first. After you went to the assayers, I fooled around there in the chamber, and I thought I'd just take a fire and blow up them 'oles that I'd drilled in the 'anging wall at the same time that I shot the other. So I put in the powder and fuses, tamped 'em down and then I thinks I thinks, that there's somebody moving around in the drift. But I didn't pay any attention to it—you know. I was busy and all that, and you often 'ear noises that sound funny. So I set 'em off—think I lit the fuses and I started to run. Well, I 'adn't any more'n started when bloeyy-y-y, right in front of me, the whole world turned upside down, and I felt myself kind of back into the chamber. And there was them fuses. All of 'em burning. Well, I managed to pull out the one from the foot wall and stamp it out, but I didn't 'ave time to get at the others. And the only place in there there was a chance for me was clear at the end of the chamber. Already I was bleeding like a stuck hog where a whole 'arf pound-'aild 'id 'it me on the 'ead, and I didn't know much more. I 'ad to 'ang on

POPULAR ONT. CROPS

INFORMATION ABOUT VARIETIES USEFUL AT SEEDING TIME.

Experiments Show the Varieties of Oats, Wheat, Alfalfa and Other Crops Which Give Best Yields.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The oat is our most important grain crop, so the feeders say. What do the experimenters think of varieties? Here it is. Eight years of experimentation, carried on by farmers on their own farms in all parts of Ontario, and with all the oat varieties now eligible for registration place them in order of merit and yield as follows:

	Bushels Per Acre.
O. A. C. No. 144	88.0
O. A. C. No. 3	84.0
O. A. C. No. 72	80.8
Gold Rain	79.2
Abundance	78.6
Banner	75.8
Victory	74.5
Alaska	64.0

The O. A. C. No. 144 is only beginning to enter the Field Crop Competition over Ontario. According to present indications it will increase rapidly, and will before very long become the leading variety of oats in this province.

It is interesting to note the high record which the O. A. C. No. 72 variety has made in the Standing Field Crops Competitions throughout the Province. In eight years, out of the 1,108 first prizes awarded for fields of oats of at least five acres, the O. A. C. 72 received 666, Banner 107, Abundance 21, Gold Rain 13, and Victory 1. The other 201 prizes were divided among varieties not eligible for registration.

Alfalfa.

What do the farmers say about varieties of alfalfa?

Co-operative experiments have been carried with varieties of alfalfa for twenty-six years during which time seed has been sent to each of 2,329 Ontario farmers for co-operative tests on their own farms. A definite co-operative experiment has been conducted with the Ontario Variagated and the Grimm varieties on each of 1,790 farms within the past fifteen years. Each experimenter was asked to so locate the plots that they might remain undisturbed for several years. Quite a number of these experimental plots which were started as far back as 1911 still remain unbroken and the results are both interesting and valuable. On November 27th, 1925, a blank form was sent to each one of the 1,790 experimenters asking for information regarding their experiment. After receiving upwards of three hundred replies we were able to summarize the results. In answer to the inquiry as to which of the varieties gave the better results the local test it is interesting to note that of the fourteen years from 1911 to 1924 inclusive the majority of the experimentors favored the Ontario Variagated in the years 1912, 1913, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922 and 1924, and the majority favored the Grimm in each of the other seven years. Of the 186 who answered this question, 95 preferred the Grimm and 91 the Ontario Variagated. In response to the question as to the most extensively grown varieties of alfalfa in the various districts 139 farmers mentioned Ontario Variagated, 65 Grimm, 4 Common, and 1 Turkestan, while 3 others simply mentioned Northern Grown.

The farmers of this Province have an opportunity, as need for sowing on their own farms, or would be for the farmers to retain and sow as much as possible of the 90,000 bushels of seed which was produced in Ontario in 1925. Our alfalfa production has been trebled in the last ten years, and doubled in the last three years. It is estimated that there are over half a million acres of alfalfa grown in Ontario last year. It is believed that the alfalfa area will soon reach one million acres. Ontario will be richer for it.

Spring Wheat.

The O. A. C. No. 85 Spring wheat was distributed for co-operative experiments for the first time in 1924. The result for the two years when compared with Wild Goose and Marquis gave the No. 85 at the head of the list.

	Bushels Per Acre, 1924
O. A. C. No. 85	31.1
Wild Goose	26.8
Marquis	24.3
	Bushels Per Acre, 1925
O. A. C. No. 85	21.1
Wild Goose	18.5
Marquis	18.2

The O. A. C. variety of spring wheat was originated at Guelph by crossing the Red Fife and the Hordon Bearded. It is red wheat of good quality, and has a bearded head with white chaff. In twelve years' experiments at the College it has given the highest average yield per acre of all twenty varieties of spring wheat grown under similar conditions.

The Experimental Union Report covers the findings of 460 farmer co-operators, why not send for it and get the rest of the story covering the successful experiences of many.

Shade Trees For the Farm.

Shade trees about a farm home add much to the beauty, comfort, and sale value of the place. In a province like Ontario, where we can grow such a variety of trees there is no excuse for such common stuff as Carolina poplar or Manitoba maple. We should plant some of the slower growing but more permanent species and have the pleasure of watching them develop. Sugar maple, elm, oak, walnut, beech, cedar, white or Scotch pine, Norway spruce, Colorado Blue Spruce, apple or pear trees, planted about buildings or used along drives, settling in groups, rather than in rows, will give character to the farm home and will overcome the cheerless aspect so common in some places.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College.

Corrected.

"Do you go in for aviation?" he asked the beauty of the high class girls' school.

"No; not for aviation. One goes in for sea bathing, but for aviation one goes up."—Chicago Herald.

Most Girls Want a Cake Winner.

"My son, I hope when you marry that girl you will show her that you are a breadwinner."

"You do? Well, if she can't make it I don't propose to gamble for it."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

PAID FOR CLAPPING.

Odd Ways of Earning a Living In England.

With the closing down of the exhibition at Wembley a small army of peculiar dummies is also facing the ranks of the unemployed. These are known as "gees" or "bluers," and their job consists in screaming and giggling on the roundabouts and so on, going into paroxysms of mirth on the smallest provocation, and winning the prizes at games of "chance" or "skill."

They are employed in the show business all over the country. For years a famous circus proprietor took one—a woman—with him everywhere. She had a remarkable laugh, which rang out at every witticism by one of the clowns, and as laughing, like crying, is contagious, it set the audience in a roar. So she was considered well worth her pay.

Many similar dummies are used to stimulate trade. Akin to these "gees," invariably women, who scream or laugh for a living are men whose main or subsidiary occupation is clapping at theatres. They form what is known in Paris as the claque.

In London amateurs often do this work. For the first appearance of a prima donna on the lyric stage years ago the management engaged about a score of these Waterman, who were promised a bonus for every time they got the curtain raised at the end of the first act. They worked up so much enthusiasm that, to their considerable delight, it was raised a dozen times.

Not many years ago London had a sort of unofficial claque which frequented music-halls and wildly applauded "stars"—if they had "paid up." These men practically extorted money from well-known artists, who often had to choose between acceding to their demands and getting a bad reception. In the end the system became such a nuisance that some of the most popular artistes made a stand against it.

Another class of dummies are professional diners—men hired to "make a show" in restaurants. These are much more common on the Continent than in England, but some are to be found in Soho, where they give a semblance of prosperity to establishments which have not a good reputation. One of the best-known of professional diners in that colony invented a toy that brought him several hundred pounds in royalties.

There are, too, professional guests. At this season they are engaged for board-house at the Spas and other places, partly for "filling-up" purposes and partly to amuse ordinary guests. But some of them have been requisitioned for big hotels on the coast and elsewhere.

A few years ago the proprietors of a mammoth establishment of this kind wrote to a certain London firm which supplies professional guests—mainly "dancing men" for society functions, asking for ten of such guests, who were sent. They stayed at the hotel for a month, organising dances and other entertainments, and were the means of bringing many paying guests to the place.

At another seaside hotel, now prosperous, the entertainments for which it is celebrated were started by professional guests, some of whom still take part in them occasionally.

There is a further class of dummies, and one against which the public should be on its guard. This consists of "floormen" in places where bogus auctions are carried on. Generally there are three, two or three such shops, spending an hour or two at each in turn. Always they are the men who get any bargains that are going.

It is part of their work, in addition, to use violence when a genuine bidder, angry at having his bid decided, threatens to take the law into his own hands, and they often make it very difficult for a victim to get his money back.

Told by Melba.

Dame Melba tells this story herself, otherwise we might perhaps hesitate to do so.

She was travelling on one of her tours through the States and was addressed a bright-looking boy as he passed along the Pullman car selling newspapers. The boy became confidential, informed her that he was fatherless, and said that he lived with his widowed mother and sister in the town at which the train happened, Dame Melba was herself going.

The boy interested the singer, who asked:

"Have you ever heard of Melba"

"Sure!" answered the lad.

"Well, Melba's singing to-night in your city," she went on, "and I'll give you a pass for yourself and your mother and your sister, so you can hear her sing."

"And who might you be?" asked the boy opening his eyes wide.

"I'm Melba herself."

"Here!" retorted the boy, scornfully. "Cut that stuff right out! Melba! Why, she's a good looker! You, Melba? Cut that stuff right out."

Arrested Eloquence.

A recent suggestion in the House of Commons that occasionally the debaters in the House recalls some past drastic methods with long-winded speakers. It has often been told how the "good" Lord Shaftesbury used to pull down discursive orators by their coat tails, but Bishop Sam Wilberforce made Stanley even more unkind. In the days when Exeter Hall was the great May Meeting place an orator rather a bore got up in the program who had prepared a lengthy speech said to Wilberforce, as he noticed that people were beginning to leave, "I only hold you responsible for anything; they evidently don't expect me." "To be sure they do," replied Sam, "don't you see they're all going?"

Wonderful Scales.

The Carnegie Institute is using a remarkable pair of scales in a thorough investigation of the various changes that take place in our bodies. They are so delicate that they record weight lost in a few seconds by perspiration or by exercise.

No Cause For Worry.

Husband—That is the limit! You've ordered two new dresses! Don't you know that we are already head over ears in debt?

Wife—Yes, I know, but the dressmaker doesn't.—Boston Transcript.

In Naval Terms.

"That is the rhinoceros. See his armored hide?"

"Um. And what's this?"

"The giraffe."

"Gee! He's got a periscope."

GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO

RETURNS TO HIS WIFE AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

World-Famous Poet, Playwright, and Airman Says He Now Sees the Folly of Living the Life of a Profligate.

Gabriele D'Annunzio, the great Italian poet and patriot, has startled the world on many occasions by his actions and writings, says London Tit-Bits. He has never done anything more remarkable, however, than the writing of a confession.

Twenty-five years ago this most widely-discussed of modern writers publicly declared that marriage with one woman was impossible for a creative artist; a constant change of emotional affairs was necessary for his development. To-day, at the age of seventy, he declares as publicly "that he has been wasting the best years of his life."

Prominent among the women who have loved D'Annunzio was the late Eleonora Duse, the world-famous actress. All his life he has been in the public eye. His eccentricities and audacities have alternately thrilled and amused the world. Before the war he figured as Europe's greatest dandy. During the war he distinguished himself by his daring exploits as an airman dropping bombs on Austrian forts and manifestoes in the streets of Vienna. His air raid on Pisme, at the head of a band of patriotic freebooters, is still fresh in the public memory. He has just presented his villa, the scene of his latest done, one of the most beautiful and sumptuous buildings in Italy, to the Italian people as a monument of the war to live in. In the end the system became such a nuisance that some of the most popular artistes made a stand against it.

Another class of dummies are professional diners—men hired to "make a show" in restaurants. These are much more common on the Continent than in England, but some are to be found in Soho, where they give a semblance of prosperity to establishments which have not a good reputation. One of the best-known of professional diners in that colony invented a toy that brought him several hundred pounds in royalties.

There are, too, professional guests. At this season they are engaged for board-houses at the Spas and other places, partly for "filling-up" purposes and partly to amuse ordinary guests. But some of them have been requisitioned for big hotels on the coast and elsewhere.

A few years ago the proprietors of a mammoth establishment of this kind wrote to a certain London firm which supplies professional guests—mainly "dancing men" for society functions, asking for ten of such guests, who were sent. They stayed at the hotel for a month, organising dances and other entertainments, and were the means of bringing many paying guests to the place.

At another seaside hotel, now prosperous, the entertainments for which it is celebrated were started by professional guests, some of whom still take part in them occasionally.

There is a further class of dummies, and one against which the public should be on its guard. This consists of "floormen" in places where bogus auctions are carried on. Generally there are three, two or three such shops, spending an hour or two at each in turn. Always they are the men who get any bargains that are going.

It is part of their work, in addition, to use violence when a genuine bidder, angry at having his bid decided, threatens to take the law into his own hands, and they often make it very difficult for a victim to get his money back.

Told by Melba.

Dame Melba tells this story herself, otherwise we might perhaps hesitate to do so.

She was travelling on one of her tours through the States and was addressed a bright-looking boy as he passed along the Pullman car selling newspapers. The boy became confidential, informed her that he was fatherless, and said that he lived with his widowed mother and sister in the town at which the train happened, Dame Melba was herself going.

The boy interested the singer, who asked:

"Have you ever heard of Melba"

"Sure!" answered the lad.

"Well, Melba's singing to-night in your city," she went on, "and I'll give you a pass for yourself and your mother and your sister, so you can hear her sing."

"And who might you be?" asked the boy opening his eyes wide.

"I'm Melba herself."

"Here!" retorted the boy, scornfully. "Cut that stuff right out! Melba! Why, she's a good looker! You, Melba? Cut that stuff right out."

Arrested Eloquence.

A recent suggestion in the House of Commons that occasionally the debaters in the House recalls some past drastic methods with long-winded speakers. It has often been told how the "good" Lord Shaftesbury used to pull down discursive orators by their coat tails, but Bishop Sam Wilberforce made Stanley even more unkind. In the days when Exeter Hall was the great May Meeting place an orator rather a bore got up in the program who had prepared a lengthy speech said to Wilberforce, as he noticed that people were beginning to leave, "I only hold you responsible for anything; they evidently don't expect me." "To be sure they do," replied Sam, "don't you see they're all going?"

Wonderful Scales.

The Carnegie Institute is using a remarkable pair of scales in a thorough investigation of the various changes that take place in our bodies. They are so delicate that they record weight lost in a few seconds by perspiration or by exercise.

Couldn't Tell.

"Has your pocket ever been picked?"

"Really, I don't know. It never was before I got married. If it has been since I of course would have no way of finding out about it."—Chicago Herald.

Diplomats.

"Old Millyuns says that since so made his pile of money he feels like a neutral nation."

"Why is that?"

"Because he has so many diplomatic relations."—Judge.

MYTHICAL SHIPS.

Ingenious Frauds Have Been Perpetrated on Lloyd's.

Many ingenious frauds have been perpetrated on Lloyd's, the famous Old Country underwriters, and frequently most amusing dramas have been disclosed by inquiries in connection wit hclaims on Lloyd's.

Some few years ago, one Friday, previous to a Bank holiday, a broker at Lloyd's received instructions from a new client to insure a yacht named the "Firefly" of which he enclosed a photograph, for £700.

When the "Rooms" reopened on the following Tuesday, great was the underwriters' surprise to notice that the "Firefly" was posted as a total loss, having been capsized off the Isle of Sheppey.

The owner and his friend—the only two on board—had managed to escape death by detaching the dinghy and, after great difficulty, had rowed ashore at Sheerness, thoroughly exhausted. The underwriters were suspicious, and a detective was engaged. He could find no one who had ever seen a yacht answering to the description issued of the "Firefly."

Eventually, however, the detective came across a boatman who had hired out a boat on the Saturday previous to the Bank holiday, but who had never seen his craft or its hirers since. Further clue led to the discovery that the two men had merely taken the boat out at Gravesend, drifted with the tide, and then had turned round and rowed back until they were thoroughly exhausted.

The two men were subsequently sentenced to periods of hard labor.

But this is only one of the many frauds in which underwriters have been interested.

One case was in regard to a ship lost on a voyage from the West Indies with a cargo of sugar. The claim had been disputed by the majority of underwriters when an unusually inquisitive member of Lloyd's, wondering how such a large cargo could possibly be accommodated in the holds of so small a ship, made an unofficial investigation.

The result was in it being found, after long and painful inquiries, that only a very minute part of the cargo was shipped and that the leading lists had been "cooked." The bags were loaded during the day and at night removed.

Often a fraud is successfully carried out by a game of bluff; but not always so. Such was the case of a Greek steamer alleged to have a cargo of mohair on board valued at £200,000. No sooner had the vessel sailed than underwriters' suspicions were aroused by the confident way the market at one time that the ship would not arrive at her destination that she would almost unlinsurable. Yet she arrived safely.

It turned out later that her cargo was worthless rubbish. The captain had intended sinking the boat when she got out to sea, but as a storm had arisen he funked it, fearing there was a chance of drowning!

SHETLAND SHAWL SECRETS.

Fine Thread Used Is Chiefly Confined to Island of Unst.

Frozen cobwebs is an apt description of the beautiful Shetland products now forming part of many shopkeepers' winter displays. Although the Shetland or Zetland Islands number about thirty, the spinning of the fine thread used in shawls is chiefly confined to one island named Unst.

Thirty-five miles of spun yarn weigh only two pounds, and much skill is required to make such a tenuous. So clever are the inhabitants that even in their old age, when sight fails them, they continue to spin by touch alone.

The Prince of Wales brought the products of another part of Shetland—Fair Isle—into prominence; but imitations of the Fair Isle jumper he wears are now being turned out by machines, and many of the knitters of the real article are idle.

The lace shawls for which Shetland is famous are entirely handmade. So fine is the work that a shawl large enough for a lady's wrap can be passed through a wedding ring. The hair-like strands composing the tangly thread are spun on an old-fashioned spinning wheel. Every knitter devises a pattern to her own liking, which she keeps secret, for the designs are not standardised.

How this art originated is a mystery, but the legend is that a mermaid was loved a Shetland boy, and wished to follow him to his home. Not being a mortal, she had no soul, and it is related that she spun a fairylike creation from the sea foam which is always splashing round these stormy islands. This scheme got over the difficulty. She charmed were the Shetland girls with her dress that they copied it in white wool.

Barren Palestine.

There are practically no minerals, no coal, no iron, no copper, no silver in Palestine, though recently some oil wells have been discovered in the Jordan valley. Neither are there any large forests, though the land may have been better wooded in the days of Joshua than now.

Ancient Hygienic Rules.

The Hindus had rules of hygiene, but public health appears always to have been unconsidered in China as it is to-day. They knew in antiquity the inoculation against smallpox and the importance of good water, some of their wells being 1,500 feet deep and very old.

Carlyle's Prophecy.

America, too, will have to strain its energies, crack its sinews and hit her breast to heart, as all the rest of us had to do, in thousand-fold wrestle with the pythons and mud demons, before it can become a habitation for the gods.—Carlyle.

Music's Great Power.

"Those who think that music is one of the trifles of existence," said Gladstone, "are in grievous error, since from the earliest times it has been one of the most potent factors for melding and forming character."

Heart Disease.

I hear of a man who fussed 30 years about having heart disease. Lately he said: "After all, I'll be cursed if I don't believe I will finally die of something else."—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

WORLD'S STRONG MEN.

Remarkable Feats of Breakage by Men of Brawn.

The amusements of strong men always hold a strange fascination for those who are not blessed with Herculean strength.

A redoubtable fellow was Williams, a deserter from the British Army, who was afforded asylum for two years a century ago by the Sieur Barbason in the Isle Jourdain. He pulled nails out of walls with his fingers, twisted bars of iron as if they were frail twigs, and, having run fifty yards with a man, pitched him over a twenty-foot wall. It took the combined resources of the whole French army to shift him when (unnaturally, for he had a nasty temper) he became "persona non grata" to the local peasantry. The Prefect of Auch called in troops and had him passed on from one brigade quarters to another until he was safely locked up in Toulon.

Dan Cuerton was the terror of the United States of London idlers. He was elastic as well as brawny and used to sally forth from the King's Arms coffee house in London to be measured for a suit. He would puff his chest out to a prodigious size or contract it until he could wear a boy's coat. And he had a fine fistiana. His pet feat was to hammer flat a pewter quart with a simultaneous battering on both sides with fists from his elbows, if anyone would undertake to pay for the pot. With his hands tied behind him he would lift a large mahogany table with his teeth.

Snapping a rope with a breaking strain of 25 cwt., lifting a weight of 2,200 lbs., and pulling harder than a straining dray-horse, were the amusements that brought renown to Richard Joy, the Strong Man of Kent.

The Prussian Cuirassiers had feats of breakage combined with the boorish manners of Count Orlov, a councillor of the Tsaritza Ekaterin, remembered in connection with the drawing-room of the Marchese Genilli Bocca Padull. He split an apple with a musket ball at a range of fifty paces. King George III.'s brother, the Duke of Gloucester, was present and a bit of the apple shot across the room struck the King. The Russian count said nothing and the guests had to apologise for him.

Tom Topham, a Welshman who kept the Red Lion in London, was easily the strongest of all British "strong men." He lived during the early reign and first attracted notice in the streets of Moorfields by holding back a horse that could not tug him, as he did. He rolled a pewter dish like a scroll of paper, lifted a heavy table in his teeth with a 50-lb. weight tied to the end of it, tied iron kitchen pokers in knots, twisted coaches and horses round his head with a walking-stick held in his teeth, and could toll-gate-keepers not to bother about opening the gate—he lifted his horse over it. He would visit newly-arrived West Indiamen at the Thames wharves and ask the sailors to sell him a cocoanut.

"How do you crack it?" he would inquire.

They showed him by banging it against the deck.

"But suppose I smote it against my head?" he suggested.

"You'd crack it," they said.

"Am I?" he retorted—and, buying another, promptly split it open against his skull, without coming to any harm.

THE REPUBLIC OF FINLAND.

A Northern Country With Long Severe Winters.

Finland seems to most of us a faraway, northern land; a bit of the frozen north of Europe. We should know a little more than that about the country because, among other things, it has contributed fully 22,000 people to the population of Canada and an industrious, interesting people they have proved to be. A little magazine-like publication is at hand, which in brief form tells much about Finland. It is published monthly by the Bank of Finland, and as might be expected, a considerable part of the bulletin is devoted to financial and commercial matters, but it also deals with the general affairs of the country.

Five old maps show Finland as a part of northwestern Russia, separated from Sweden by the Gulf of Bothnia, with the Gulf of Finland at the south. These two gulfs being great arms of the Baltic Sea. Within the frontiers of Finland is an area of 150,322 square miles, which is almost equal to two-thirds the area of Manitoba. The lakes of Lapland, however, occupy ten per cent. of the total area. The census of 1923 showed a population of 3,500,000, which is almost half a million greater than that of the whole of Ontario. Fully ninety per cent. of the people speak the Finnish language, the language of the remainder being Swedish. In addition the people are Lutherans, except less than two per cent. who are members of the Greek Orthodox Church, which is the church of the masses of Russia. Among persons over fifteen years of age only one per cent. are illiterate.

From 1154 to 1809 Finland formed part of the Kingdom of Sweden. In 1809 it became a Grand Duchy connected with Russia but possessing a considerable measure of self-government. The Great War gave it independence. When the Russian Empire collapsed under the strain of severe military reverses, coupled with the plottings of the Bolsheviks, Finland broke away from the wreck, and on December 6, 1917, declared its independence, which was acknowledged by all the powers, including Soviet Russia. It became a republic in 1919, and that form of government has been continued. The chief executive officer is the President, elected by universal suffrage for a term of six years. The office is now held by K. J. Stalander, whose term will not expire until March 1, 1931. The Diet together with the President possesses the legislative power. The Diet or Parliament, composed of 200 members, is elected by the whole people.

Finland is a northern country with long, severe winters and comparatively short but warm summers. In the south the ground is covered by snow during about 100 days each year; in Central Finland during from 150 to 180 days. And yet agriculture is the occupation of 65 per cent. of the population. The land is distributed among different classes of owners, a little more than half being occupied by individual owners. The chief crops are oats, rye, barley and potatoes. Dairying is also carried on.

The forest resources are large and valuable, and consist of pine and spruce, and hard woods, mostly birch. There is some industrial life, the gross value of the annual production being about equal to two million dollars. There are 2,800 miles of railways, nearly all of which is owned and operated by the State.

DO WE SLEEP TOO MUCH?

Psychologists Believe That Human Race Can Do With Less Sleep.

The harder a man works the less sleep he requires; working coffee does not help to keep people awake; and anyone who goes without sleep for three nights in succession will feel far more tired the second night than on the third.

These startling statements have all been proved by psychologists.

The investigators believe that the human race sleeps too much. During a recent test nine people of each sex spent without sleep for forty hours. At the end of that time it was found that eight to ten hours' sleep was sufficient to restore them to normal.

Exercise and moderate eating helped the subjects of the experiment to keep awake. They swam, ran, drove motor-cars, and played games. After forty-five hours of wakefulness it was found very difficult to drive an automobile, but on the third night drowsiness almost completely disappeared, and driving became comparatively easy.

Although physical strength declines as the result of any serious loss of sleep, mental alertness is in no way dulled.

Birthday Greetings.

A lawyer who is also an enthusiastic chicken fancier spends much money each year that are too "high class" to work. One year he had several hens guaranteed to be the best sort of layers, and morning after morning he returned empty-handed from his search for eggs.

He had almost given up hope, but on the morning of his birthday he was surprised to find four beautiful, pearly eggs in the nest. He gathered them up, planning how triumphantly he would show them to his skeptical wife. Not until he reached the door of the house did he notice that each one bore neatly pencilled greeting, "Birthday greetings from the old hen."

Ill-Treated Infant.

It is recorded that a baby presented himself before the Roman Emperor Theodosius with an unbreakable glass cup. He dashed it to the ground and otherwise ill-treated it, with no result save to dent it out of shape here and there, which injuries he set right with a few blows from a hammer. Tiberius, however, thought less of the marvellous strength of the glass than of its adverse effect on the value of gold and silver drinking vessels and dishes. "Does anyone else know of the secret?" he demanded. "No," was the proud inventor's answer. Whereupon the Emperor ordered his immediate execution.

Pedestrians' White Line.

In Berlin the White Line rule applies to pedestrians as well as to vehicles, and, according to "Safety First," the traffic police now have to report to headquarters every pedestrian who crosses the street outside the line.

The policeman corrects the offender on the spot. He gently leads him back to the starting-point, and makes him repeat the crossing, this time under the guidance of the law, and doubtless to the grinning delight of the onlookers.

People who resent such tender care find it pays to be quiet. Giving "back-chat" to a policeman is a fine, even a worse offence than transgressing the line.

Her Pride Hurt.

"Your fashionable friend seems to be threatened with palpitation of the heart."

"Yes; she just received a dreadful shock."

"And what happened to fortune's favorite?"

"She was sitting in an employment office waiting for a chance to look at a cook when a haughty dame swept up and offered her a job."—Courier-Journal.

ALASKA'S COAST LINE.

Longer Than the Distance Round the World at the Equator.

Have you any idea of the extent of the Alaska coast line? The shores of the territory are washed by three great oceans. These are the Arctic ocean on the north, Bering sea on the west and the Pacific on the south. The Aleutian Islands, off the Alaska peninsula, are separated from each other and the mainland by a network of rocky straits, and much of southwestern and southeastern Alaska is made up of mountainous islands that have rocks of all shapes and sizes. The islands are really the tops of mountains half lost in the waters. They rise in spires and ledges, some of which are thousands of feet above the water and others hidden beneath it, lying there concealed and ready to rip open the bulls of ships as the liners of the Atlantic ripped the Titanic.

The extent of the Alaska coast with its windings surpasses that of the United States proper. It is greater than that of all our states on the Pacific from Puget sound to the boundary of Mexico added to that of our states on the Atlantic, including the gulf. All told, it is more than 26,000 miles long, or longer than the distance around the world at the equator, and in proportion to its length it has perhaps more dangers than any other coast line on earth.

Nevertheless not one-half of it has yet been sounded by the coast survey vessels, and more than half of the general coast line is not marked by lights or by any aids to navigation.—Christian Herald.

His Forte Was Finance.

Little Tommy passed for a very practical youth. The other day his Uncle John bought him as a birthday present "a good gun," which Tommy had never played and which did not seem to be particularly attractive to him.

Nevertheless, Tommy did not forget to thank his uncle, and by and by, edging around his chair, he asked:

"I say, Uncle John!"

"Well?"

"This game really belongs to me now, doesn't it, of course."

"To do just as I want with it?"

"Certainly."

"Then I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll sell it to you for a quarter."

Roman Sugar.

Honey was the only sweetening ingredient known in Europe till the last days of the Roman empire, when sugar was introduced under the description of "an Indian salt, in color and form like the common salt, but in taste and sweetness like honey." It came with the spices and other rarities brought by oriental traders, but nothing was known of the production prior to the eleventh century. The crusaders learned to like it, and the taste which they encouraged was soon partly gratified by the Arabs and Moors, who had sugar-canes in Andalusia, Cyprus and Sicily and afterward in Spain and Portugal.

Old Hair Styles.

Some of the New Caledonia people do their hair up in a bunch on the top of the head and stain it yellow, while the inhabitants of the Ombai islands pass it all through a tube, so as to make a kind of plume. The Marquesas chief's favorite method is to shave all the head except two patches, one over each temple, where he cultivates two horns of hair. No doubt this is to render him more a thing of terror to his enemies than admiration to his friends. His reason for shaving the rest of the head is to allow more space for tattooing, as if all the available skin of the body were not enough for decorative purposes.—London Standard.

One of London's Seven Curses.

There are in London thousands of poor folks whose principal meals come from the fried fish shop which, because of its evil smell, has been described as one of the seven curses of London. Yet to a hungry man the smell of fried fish is a most enticing odor. George Gissing has described how maddening it was to him on his darkest days "to smell fish and be had no money to purchase," and how, when affluent to the extent of a few coppers, he "eagerly bought and devoured the crisp golden colored slices of fresh cooked fish—surely the food of the gods."—London Chronicle.

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4 lbs. Figs	25c.
1 bottle Catsup	20c.
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
1 lb. Prunes for	10c.
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c.
1 good broom for	39c.

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CORNS
end the pain
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In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

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Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

ALBERTA COAL.

If you need more coal to finish out this season, try some of this Canadian Coal. Another shipment has just arrived.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

Stainer's "Crucifixion" will be sung in St. Mary Magdalene's Church, on the evening of Good Friday, April 2nd.

Kingston's tax rate this year will be thirty-three mills on the dollar, with a rate of one half mill for collection of garbage.

The many friends of Miss Olive Hambly, who recently underwent a serious operation in the Western Hospital, Toronto, will be pleased to hear that she is recovering nicely.

Kingston Junior Hockey team defeated Fort William in hockey on Saturday night, winning the Ontario Junior Championship. They now go to Winnipeg to play Calgary for Dominion honors.

The management of the Canadian National Railways is considering remodelling the Kingston outer station. Engineers have visited the city during the past month for the purpose of figuring out some scheme by which the travelling public would get better service.

The Business of the late Dr. W. H. Milsap has been sold to Dr. H. J. Beattie, of Campbellford, who has taken possession and re-opened the office. Dr. Beattie is an experienced dentist and comes to Napanee with a high recommendation. He will be welcomed by the business men of Napanee.

A number of the admirers of Grace Church Soft Ball team will entertain them to a supper at the Paisley House after the game this evening. The game to-night is between St. Pats and Grace, to decide the winner of the series. Both teams are evenly matched, both play good snappy ball, both teams enjoy the sport immensely, and may the best team win.

Duane Wagar, who comes from Enterprise, and who was sentenced by Judge Lavell in County Criminal Court on March 10th, to three years in the Penitentiary for robbing the Verona Post Office and the theft of a horse and cutter at Harrowsmith, made his escape from custody in the County Jail at Kingston, Saturday morning at about nine o'clock, and has not yet been recaptured.

Mrs. Anne Howell, widow of the late Wm. Howell, died at her home in South Napanee Saturday morning. Deceased had been in ill health for some time and a few weeks ago went to Kingston hospital for treatment. Mrs. Howell was a former resident of Bethany, removing to Napanee a few years ago. Surviving are two sons, Earl, of Bethany and John of Vancouver, B.C., and one daughter, Mrs. C. Mills, Napanee. The funeral service was held on Monday.

The Helping Hand Bible Class of Grace Church were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills, Pleasant Valley, on Thursday evening last. Three big sleigh loads left Grace Church about seven-thirty and after a much enjoyed sleigh ride arrived at the home of their host and hostess about eight o'clock. The early part of the evening was spent in community singing, contests, etc., after which all enjoyed a good feed of hot sugar and other delicacies. The gathering dispersed about twelve-thirty, after extending a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Sills for a pleasant evening.

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We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. V. Cowling is spending a few days with relatives in Toronto.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman is in Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Fred Cline, Moscow, spent last week the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Milsap.

Mrs. R. B. Fair and family left for Belleville last week.

Mrs. Will Coates spent the week-end with relatives in Kingston.

Miss Blanche Caton, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Lott.

Mrs. Wm. Jackson and Mrs. Amos Huffman, Moscow, attended Grand Lodge L.O.B.A., in Belleville last week.

Monsignor Hartigan, of Prescott, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hogan.

Mrs. Howard Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Milsap.

Mrs. Almon Brown, Palace Road, is spending the week at the home of her brother, Mr. Wm. D. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. Blanche M. Haycock and Miss Jewelle E. Miller, of New York City, have returned from Pasadena and Southern California where they spent the winter.

BIRTHS

Henderson—At Mount Pleasant, on Sunday, March 21st, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henderson, a son.

DEATHS

Howell—At South Napanee, on Saturday, March 20th, 1926, Mary A. Howell, aged 58 years, 2 months.

McConnell—At Toronto, on Thursday, March 18th, 1926, John McConnell, aged 82 years.

Thompson—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, March 21st, 1926, Doris Lillian Thompson, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Thompson.

Power of an Advertisement.

In the American Magazine is the story of a very wealthy man who made his fortune through an advertising scheme. In front of a small store in New York city a crowd was looking at a novel article exhibited in the window. The advertising man introduced himself to the proprietor of the store and said:

"You have something here that is worth a fortune if advertised. I want to advertise it."

"I don't believe much in advertising," said the man.

"I'll make you a proposition. If I triple the sales of the article in three months will you give me a half interest in the business?"

After an hour's talk the other consented. Inside of five days he called his new partner up on the phone and begged him to stop as he was sold out ten times over the capacity of his plant. The advertising man took a half interest in the business, rented a five story building, advertised for workers and inside of a month had increased the output of the article forty-fold and extended his field to other cities.

Barbers in Japan.

In Japan not only men, but women, go to the barber if there be any sign of hair on their faces. They do not permit even the soft down to grow, which the Japanese are often astonished to see left unmolested on the faces of some western women. Often, too, the eyebrows are shaved. In recent years the female barber has become a feature of the profession in Tokyo, most of these being the wives of barbers who wish to make themselves useful to their husbands, though some are independent. The 17th of every month is regarded as a barbers' holiday, when they close up shop and go to theaters and places of amusement, for which they are often furnished with free tickets, because they allow the playbills and other advertisements of the places of amusement to be posted in their shops free.

To End Wire "Singing."

To prevent the "singing" of telephone or telegraph wires passing over houses, these are muted by putting on them small olive-shaped pieces of lead, or fitting corks on to them.

What Next!

Re-enforced concrete piles are made to drive themselves in by the aid of jets of water.

But Kaiser Wilhelm II. Forget It.

Charles III. of Germany adopted the phrase, "year of our Lord."

Children's Photographs !

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,
Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

Robinson's are Ready

Ready in all Departments to serve Easter buyers. Ready with new Frocks, new Suits, new Coats, new Materials, new Accessories. Ready with the finest and most diversified stocks we have ever assembled. Our Spring Openings demonstrated our capability of serving your requirements with wearing apparel and merchandise possessing unusual authentic styles, unusual and dependable qualities, unusual and reasonable prices.

TWEED COATS GROW IN FAVOR AS EASTER APPROACHES PRICED FROM $14.50 TO $37.50

Tweeds have successfully captured the mode for Misses' wear at least. Already many manufacturers are sold out in many patterns. Our present assemblage is intact. It displays a unique variety of patterns and colors, especially stressing materials of Canadian and English manufacture.

Straight-line and cape-back styles are used to the exclusion of all others. Contrasted colors, applied or inset, leather bindings, novelty pockets, fur edges, leather belts and fancy buttons are used for ornamentation.

Coats are splendidly lined with crepe-de-chine, tussah, satin-de-luxe or satinette.

Priced from $14.50 to $37.50.

COATS OF VELOUR ARE WONDERFULLY SUCCESSFUL. VALUES AT $16.50 AND $18.95

Velours have really stepped-out this season and can be chosen from many delightful colors and styles. Flares in modified forms make these garments exceedingly chic and graceful. Collars are small, up-standing affairs, frequently edged with fur, frequently braid trimmed, frequently plain.

Our coat section features Velour Coats in a splendid range of new colorings, including Rose-wood, Apple Green, Gingersnap, Shadow, Tile and Rust.

Each is durably lined. Priced $16.50 and $18.95.

TWILL FABRICS BID FOR SPRING POPULARITY FEATURED IN ALL THE ACCEPTED MODES

The woman who wants to be well groomed this spring will do well to consider the importance of these finer woollens. Fashion exploits them in her most beguiling modes, especially stressing "The Postilion Cape" and "The Straight Pleated Silhouettes." Beautiful furs and luxurious linings are added to increase their charm, while each possess many indescribable traits that are only found in the better-made garments.

Priced from $12.75 to $87.50.

REMARKABLE COLLECTION OF SILK FROCKS FROM $12.95 TO $25.00

Their fabrics tell of Spring—Silk Crepe in those decidedly new and refreshing shades of Rosewood, Soft Green, glowing Browns that drift from sand shades into deeper tones, fashionable blues and modish black. One may choose flares and circular effects. Fullnesses safely shirred in panel modes, pleatings, fanciful sleeves and high necklines, ornate embroideries (sometimes with metallic thread of gold and silver), saucy ties that may fly loose or be worn tight about the throat, and legions of buttons. Models for slender or more mature types. Sizes from 16 to 44.

FAULTLESSLY TAILORED SUITS IN TWILLS, TWEEDS OR MANNISH SUITINGS

Faultlessly man-tailored in long slenderizing modes or in shorter hip length modes that make them exceedingly chic and youthful. Sometimes they are braid-trimmed, always with buttons, frequently bands of the same materials are artistically set-in. The collars and revers are exceptionally mannish. Sleeves and shoulders are snugly form fitting.

The materials too, are wonderfully attractive. Only the finest of purest woollens have been used.

Their place in the Easter mode is well established.

Priced from $27.50 to $59.50.

HUNDREDS OF SMART HATS IN OUR EASTER COLLECTIONS. ALL STRIKINGLY NEW AND DELIGHTFUL

You cannot imagine any special style of hat—whether it fetchingly creases its crown or modishly twists it's brim—that isn't in this Easter assemblage. Large hats and small hats—styles for Matrons, Misses' or women in between.

They come from leading New York and Canadian manufacturers. The newest straw braids used alone or combined with silk fabrics are used in creating them. The trimmings are centred 'round ribbons or brightly massed flowers, occasionally a very chic pin or brooch is employed.

Colors flash in all the new pastel greens, bright blues, bois-de-rose, wood tones, navy and black.

Priced from $3.95 to $12.50.

Do not miss seeing them.

PB BRITISH BUTTON TWEEDS $27.50

Announcing!

A NEW TAILORING SERVICE

A service that you have looked for—waited for—needed. Custom tailoring backed by Canada's most expert clothiers is now offered to you.

SSS STELLAR-SUPER SERVICE TRADE MARK REGISTERED TWEEDS $32.50

FASHION-CRAFT MADE TO MEASURE

OKO (OUR KNOCK OUT) WORSTEDS $37.50

All the skill of Fashion-Craft tailors—a limitless range of new and up-to-date models—made to your measure from patterns you select yourself.

THESE POPULAR PRICES WE KNOW WILL PLEASE YOU

NAPANEE'S GREATEST STORE FOR ALL THE FAMILY

THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

SPRING NECKWEAR FOR MEN

CREPES, FAILLES, AND SILK AND WOOL FABRICS IN BLOCK, BROKEN CHECK AND OTHER ALL OVER EFFECTS ARE THE OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF SPRING

It is predicted that 1926 will be a big Neckwear year. Public taste in the matter of clothes now runs to brighter colors than ever before in the memory of the present generation. There is no place where a liking for color and brightness in Men's clothes can so well express itself as in Neckwear. Bright, colorful Neckwear is here in abundant assortment—but we also have a wide range of the neat, quiet patterns for quieter tastes. Prices for Silks and Crepes are 50c., 75c., 95c., $1.00, $1.50. Rayon silk knitted Neckwear at 25c., 50c. and 75c.

TIE AND HANDKERCHIEF SETTS

The colored Handkerchief for the breast pocket is an accepted fad. The handkerchief is mainly for ornamental purposes, and unless desired it is not necessary to have a full sized expensive Silk Handkerchief. The idea of matching handkerchief and tie appeals to many, and the setts are reasonably priced. Bow Tie and Kerchief to match, 75c.; Four-in-hand Tie and Kerchief to match, $2.00.

IN OUR NECKWEAR STOCK

All colors are shown, something for every taste—which implies that while the colors are, on the whole bright, there are quiet Brown and Grey effects for those who want them.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.